G.6.32
Syn. 8. 66.5

The Divine SERVICES AND ANTHEMS

Usually Sung

In the CATHEDRALS *AND* COLLEGIATE CHOIRES *IN* *The Church of England.*

Collected by *J. C.*

Col. 3. 16.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdome, teaching and admonishing one another, in Psalms, and Hymnes, and spiritual Songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

LONDON,
Printed by *W. G.* and are to be sold by *Henry Brome* at the Gun in Ivie-lane.
1663.

1

90.m.169

BUT I have one thing to clear, which perhaps will be objected, the often Repetitions which are marked with ii. *which cannot be avoided, since the parts cannot but be Eccheing their ſenſe and gracing the Muſick to make an harmony in both: for which, he that underſtands any thing thereof, will be my Advocate: ſo that this ſmall Collection may inform the Ignorant, reform the Obſtinate, conform the Moderate, and confirm all to Communicate in the Church of God. That all Chriſtians may ſo do, is the hearty deſire and daily prayer of the meaneſt of the Sons of the Church.*

J. C.

See here the ſacred Harp with well-tun'd ſtring
Skilfully toucht by a moſt pious King;
Of whoſe great *Actions* after Gods own heart
This is recorded too, *He play'd* his *Part.*

To the Reverend

WALTER JONES

Doctor in Divinity,

AND

Sub-Dean of his Majesties Chappel-Royal, &c.

SIR,

VNder your able Patronage I have presumed to shelter this my weak endeavor, which if for no other reason than the wel-meaning *devotion ther-of, I was sure would not be* unacceptable *or* trouble-

ſome *to you. Be pleaſed therefore to intermit awhile thoſe* Seraphical Raptures, *in the* excellency *whereof, and your thereto* tuned Piety, *you are ſo* famouſly happy. *And vouchſafe an* eare *to the* mean addreſſe *of* theſe Rudiments *(as it were) of* Church Muſick, *which, like other perfections, hath* ſuffer'd *meerly through the* peoples ignorance.

To you therefore more especially doe I dedicate this Eſſay, *whoſe* alone competent Skill and judgement

in

in the higheſt myſteries *of this* Divine Science, *if it ſhall pleaſe you to* deſcend *and* deign *a favourable* approbation *thereunto, cannot but cõmand* reception *from others: ſince my knowledge at* Oxford (*improved further at* London) *of your Eminency this way, cannot ſo far diſoblige the world as not to believe you have the* ſupreme Maſtery *in* religious Muſick; *by which, as you* charm *the* Soul, *and all its* affections, *no doubt you can* prevail *upon and* per-

ſwade publick *acceptance.*

I ſubmit this piece in this (howſoever rude) manner to your judgement, having attempted, I hope, ſomething of tendency to the Churches peace *and* harmony, *whereof though I am a ſmall and an unworthy Member, yet a Mite even from ſuch is juſtly exſpected: For higher works God hath fitted and prepared* your *moſt Artfull Hand, and hath placed you in an Orb from whence your Melody (as of the Spheres) of holineſs and conſtant good-*

neſs

neſs in and for the Church, is univerſally heard with joy and delight. In which happineſs, God Almighty long continue you here and late tranſlate you to the Angelical Choire: ſo prayes,

Reverend Sir,

Your moſt devoted

and obedient Servant,

JAMES CLIFFORD.

To the READER.

IT was the glory and hitherto happineſs of Rhetorick alone, of all other Sciences, to fit and adapt it ſelf to every capacity and underſtanding; and therefore it hath been ſaid to have ſomething more of Divinity in it than the reſt: and we have a Proverb of remark, —

— **The plainer the better:**

Conſidering this, and of how near a relation Muſick is to Rhetorick, yea more raviſhingly vocall and moving the ſpirit beyond the others moſt violent *efforts*, and how the Church of God, in which Muſick hath been conſtantly uſed throughout all the various forms thereof, both Jewiſh and Chriſtian, (whatever the ſceptick Separatiſt, or any novel Schiſmatick ſhall in vain, and falſlly gainſay, though I will not make it my task, or loſe ſo much

much labour as to goe about to refute them) hath ſuffered through the unintelligency and ignorance thereof: I thought it a duty worthy the zeal of a Chriſtian to remove this prejudice under and by which the Church hath ſo long without a proportionable remedy been grieved and afflicted. For, it is to be preſumed that the moſt moroſe and quarrelſome diſapprovers of this Muſick in our ſolemn Aſſemblies, object neither againſt the harmony it ſelf, for there is no peeviſh nor diſcontented ſpirit whatſoever which it will not appeaſe and allay, and that it doth naturally; nor for the matter, for that is alwaies Scripture, or deduced and taken thence, which they will by no means reject if they knew it to be ſuch: It remains therefore, that it is want of information and direction; for while the Choire ſings, it ſeems to them, (they ſay) a kind of ſervice in an unknown Tongue, not one in a hundred able to bear a part, or underſtand what is ſung.

I have therefore (in hopes to redreſs this evil of ignorance, and to bring all to the knowledge of this Muſical piety, whoſe comforts and delights when they have once throwly taſted, I doe not doubt but my labour will be thank-worthy) printed all the Anthems uſually ſung in any of our Cathedrals *verbatim*, with the ingeminations and doubles thereof, and the pauſes and reſts of the ſame, that the people may follow the Choire in their Devotions without any loſs or miſtake, and be encouraged to learn to aſſiſt and conſort in the ſame melody. To which I ſhall uſe this only motive, that ſince it will be all and our ſole employment in Heaven, it will be wretchleſs and unexcuſable neglect not to mind it here on earth.

I might ſay ſomething to commend theſe Heavenly Anthems, but they are above humane praiſe, and direct us to the chiefeſt of all praiſes, Gods glory; and his Words and Works magnifie themſelves and their bleſſed Author,

Author, from whom they first cam
(though written by men inſpired) an
to whom they muſt return. So Rea
der, I will not further ſtay thee fro
the contemplation thereof, but refe
thee to the heavenly ſatisfaction thou
ſhalt find therein.

Vale.

Brief DIRECTIONS for the understanding of that part of the *Divince Service* performed with the *Organ* in S. *Pauls* Cathedrall on Sundayes and Holy-dayes.

The first Service in the Morning.

After the Psalms a *Voluntary* upon the Organ alone.

After the first Lesson is sung the *Te Deum*, i. **We praise thee O God.**

After the second Lesson the *Benedictus*, i. **Blessed be the Lord God of Israel**: or the *Jubilate*, i. **O be joyfull in the Lord all ye lands.**

After the third Collect, *i. O Lord our heavenly Father*, &c. is sung the first *Anthem.*

After that the *Litany*, i. **O God the Father of heaven, have mercy** &c.

After the Blessing, *i. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ*, &c. a *Voluntary* alone upon the Organ.

The

The second, or Communion Service.

AFter every Commandement th
Prayer, *i.* **Lord have mer**
upon us, and &c.

After the Epistle, this heavenly E
jaculation, **Glory be to thee O Lor**

After the holy Gospel, the *Nice*
Creed, i. **I believe in one God,** &c.

After the Sermon, the last *Anthe*

At Evening Service.

AFter the Psalms a *Voluntary*
lone by the Organ.

After the first Lesson, is sung th
Magnificat, i. **My soul doth magni**
the Lord.

After the second Lesson, the *Nu*
dimittis, i. **Lord now lettest thou th**
servant depart in peace, &c.

After the third Collect, i. *Light*
our darkness we beseech &c. is sung th
first *Anthem.*

After the Sermon, is sung the la
Anthem.

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Novemb. 20.
1622.

Imprimatur,
DAN: NICOLS, R.P.D.
Arch. Cant. Capel.
Domeſticus.

ANTHEM I.

O Lord make thy ſervant Charls.

A Prayer for the KING.

O LORD make thy ſervant, thy ſervant *Charles* our King to rejoice, rejoice in thy ſtrength; give him his hearts deſire and deny not the requeſt of his lips, give ii of ii But prevent him with thine everlaſting bleſsing, bleſſing, and give him a long life even for ever and ever, and give him a long life even ii and give ii for ii Amen.

ANTHEM II.

O Lord grant the King a long life.

Pſal. 61. v. 6, 7, 8.

O LORD grant the King a long life, a long life, that his years may endure throughout all generations, all ii let him dwell before thee forever, before ii O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs that they may preſerve him, that ii that ii ii preſerve him, preſerve him; So ſhall we alwaies ſing and praiſe thy name, thy name; ſo ſhall we alwaies ſing and praiſe thy name, and praiſe thy name, and praiſe thy name, Amen.

Thomas Weelks.

ANTHEM III.

Hide not thou thy face, &c.

A Prayer. &

HIde not thou thy face from us O Lord, and caſt not off thy ſervant in thy diſpleaſure; for we confeſs our ſins unto thee and hide not our unrighteouſneſs, for thy mercy ſake, for ii deliver us from all our ſins, deliver ii for thy mercy ſake, for ii deliver ii deliver ii Amen.

Richard Farrant.

ANTHEM IV.

O Lord give thy holy Spirit, &c.

A Prayer.

O Lord give thy holy Spirit into our hearts, and lighten our underſtanding that we may dwell in the fear of thy name, in ii in ii all the dayes of our life, all ii that we may know thee the only true God and Jeſus Chriſt whom thou haſt ſent, and ii and ii

Tho. Tallis.

ANTHEM V.

Teach me thy way O Lord, &c.

Pſal. 86. v. 11, & 12.

TEach me thy way, O Lord, O Lord, and I will walk in thy truth, in ii O knit my heart unto thee that I may fear thy name, O knit ii that I ii And I will thank thee, O Lord, with all my heart, and ii with all my heart, with ii and will praiſe thy name for-evermore, and ii and ii forevermore, Amen.

Edmund Hooper.

ANTHEM VI.

Call to remembrance O Lord, &c.

Pſal. 25. v. 5, 6.

CALL to remembrance O Lord, O ii call to ii thy tender mercy and thy loving kindneſs, which hath been ever of old, which ii O remember not the ſins and offences of my youth, but according to thy mercy think thou on me O Lord, but according to thy mercy think thou on me O Lord, for thy goodneſs.

Richard Farrant.

ANTHEM VII.

O Lord the maker of all things.

A Hymn at Evening prayer.

O LORD the maker of all things we pray thee now in this evening us to defend through thy mercy ii from all deceit of our enemies of ii Let neither us deluded be Good Lord with dream or fantaſie, Our hearts waking in thee thou keep, That we in ſin fall not on ſleep, That ii O father through thy bleſſed Son Grant us this our petition, To whom with the holy Ghoſt alwayes in heaven and earth be laud and praiſe, in ii Amen. *W. Mundy.*

ANTHEM VIII.

Haſte thee O God to deliver me.

Pſal. 70.

The firſt Part.

HAſte thee O God to deliver me, make haſte to help me, O Lord let them be aſhamed and confounded, and confounded that ſeek after my ſoul, let them be turned backward and put to confuſion that wiſh me evil, let them for their reward be ſoon brought to ſhame, let ii that cry over me, There, there ii

The ſecond Part.

But let all thoſe that ſeek thee

hee be joyfull and glad in thee, nd let all ſuch as delight in hy ſalvation ſay alwayes, The Lord be praiſed, the ii the ii As for me I am poor and in miſery, haſte thee unto me O God, thou art my helper and my Redeemer O Lord, make no long tarrying, O Lord ii Amen.

John Shepheard.

ANTHEM IX.

Almighty and everlasting God,

The Collect for the third Sunday after the Epiphany.

ALmighty and everlasting God mercifully look upon our infirmities, mercifully ii and in all our dangers and necessities, and ii stretch forth thy right hand, stretch ii stretch ii to help and defend us, to ii to ii and ii through Jesus Christ our Lord, through Christ our Lord, Amen.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM X.

O thou God Almighty, &c.

A Prayer.

O Thou God Almighty Father of all mercy, Father ii Father ii Fountain of pity, Fountain ii grant ord we beseech thee, grant ii of thy great clemency us to have mercy, grant ii ant ii of ii to ii to ii ii

Edmund Hooper.

ANTHEM XI.

O Lord the worlds Saviour, &

A Hymne at Evening Prayer.

O Lord the worlds Savio
which haſt preſerved
this day; this night alſo
our ſuccour, and ſave us e
we thee pray; be mercifull n
unto us, and ſpare us which d
pray to thee; our ſins forg
Lord gracious that our da
neſs might lightned be, t
ſleep our minde doe not
preſs, doe ii nor that
enemies us beguile, nor t
the fleſh full of frailneſs o
Soul and Body doe deſile, d

ii O Lord reformer of
thing

hings, with hearts desire we
ray to thee, that after our rest
nd sleeping, and ii We may
ise chast and worship thee,
Amen.

William Mundy.

ANTHEM XII.

Deliver us, O Lord our God, &c

Pſal. 106. v. 45, 46.

The firſt part.

DEliver us O Lord our God deliver ii deliver ii deliver ii O Lord our God and gather us from among the heathen, that we may give thanks, that ii that ii unto thy holy name, and make our boaſt of thy praiſe.

The ſecond Part.

Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael from everlaſting, from ii om ii from ii from ii and world without end, and ii and let all the people ſay, Amen, men, and ii Amen, Amen.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM XIII.

O praiſe the Lord all ye heath

Pſal. 117.

O Praiſe the Lord all
heathen, praiſe him a
ye nations, for his merciful
kindneſs, for ii his merciful
his ii is evermore and mo
towards us, and the truth
the Lord, and ii endure
forever and ever, Amen.

Adrian Batte

ANTHEM XIV.

Lord we beſeech thee, &c.

The Collect for the third Sunday in Advent.

LOrd we beſeech thee, ii. give ear unto our prayers, ii. and by thy gracious viſitation lighten the darkneſs of our hearts, by our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ii. Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM XV.

When the Lord turned again, &c.

Pſal. 126. v. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1. WHen the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, then were we like to them that dream, 2. Then was our mouth filled with laughter and our tongue with joy, 3. Then ſaid they among the heathen, the Lord hath done great things for them, 4. Yea the Lord hath done great things for us already, ii whereof we rejoice. Glory be to the Father, ii and to the Son, and to the holy Ghoſt: As it &c. Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM XVI.

I call and crie to thee O Lord, &c.

A Prayer.

I Call and cry to thee O Lord, ii. give ear unto my plaint. Bow down thine eyes and mark my heavy plight, ii and how my soul doth faint, ii. for I have many waies offended thee ii forget my wickedneſs, O Lord I beſeech thee, ii.

Thomas Tallis.

ANTHEM XVII.

I will exalt thee O Lord, &c.

Pſal. 30. v. 1. 2, 3, 4, 11, 12, 13.

The firſt Part.

1. I Will exalt thee O Lord, for thou haſt defended me, ii and not ſuffered mine enemies to have their pleaſure upon me, ii 2. O Lord my God I have cryed unto thee and thou haſt healed me, ii 3. Lord thou haſt brought my Soul out of hell, ii thou haſt preſerved me, ii from them that goe down into the pit.

4. Sing unto the Lord ye that be his Saints, ii and give thanks with a remembrance of his holineſs. ii 11. The Lord hath heard me, and hath taken mercy upon me, the Lord is made my helper, ii. 12. Thou haſt turned my ſorrow into joy, ii thou haſt put off my ſackcloth, ii and haſt compaſſed me with gladneſs, ii 13. That my glory may ſing to thee without grief, ii O Lord my God, ii I ſhall evermore give thanks to thee, ii

ANTHEM XVIII.

O Lord I bow the knees, &c.

These words are taken out of the Prayer of *Manasses* King of *Judah*, when he was holden captive in *Babylon*.

O Lord I bow the knees of my heart, requiring mercy ii. of thee O Lord. I have sinned and known mine iniquity, ii. forgive me and destroy me not ii. with mine iniquities, neither doe thou alwaies remember mine evils ii. to punish them, but save me which am unworthy of thy great mercy, ii. and I will praise thee everlastingly, all the

the daies of my life, for all the vertues of heaven praiſeth thee, and unto thee belongeth all glory, world without end, Amen.

William Mundy.

ANTHEM XIX.

O God be mercifull unto us, &c.

Psal. 67.

The first Part.

1. O GOD be mercifull unto us, ii and bless us ii and shew the light of his countenance upon us, ii.

The second part.

2. That we may know thy way upon earth, ii and thy saving health among all heathen, ii. 3. Let thy people praise thee O God, let all thy people praise thee.

The third part.

4. O let the people rejoice and be glad that thou judgeſt them righteouſly, and governeſt all nations upon the earth, ii.
5. Let the people praiſe thee O God, let all the people praiſe thee. 6. God even our own God give us his bleſſing, that the earth may bring forth her increaſe. ii. 7. God bleſs us, ii and let all the ends of the world fear him, ii. So be it.

This may be ſung inſtead of the *Nunc Dimittis*.

Dr. Tye.

ANTHEM XX.

Behold it is Chriſt, &c.

Theſe words are taken out of the tenth Chapter of the Acts of the Apoſtles, being part of the 42, and 43 verſes.

BEhold it is Chriſt ii. which was ordained by God ii. to be the Judge of the quick and the dead. To him give all the Prophets witneſs, that through his name ii whoſoever believeth in him ii. ſhall receive remiſſion of their ſins ii.

Edmund Hooper.

ANTHEM XXI.

The Lord bleſs us, &c.

A Prayer.

THE Lord bleſs us and keep us, ii. the Lord make his face ii. to ſhine upon us, and be merciſull unto us, ii the Lord lift up his countenance upon us ii. and give us peace forevermore, ii. Amen.

Robert White.

ANTHEM XXII.

Bleſſed be thy name, &c.

A Thankſgiving.

BLeſſed be thy name O G
of our Fathers, ii. wh
when thou art wroth ſhew
mercy, and in the time
trouble ii. thou forgav
the ſins of them that call up
thee. ii.

Thomas Tal

ANTHEM XXIII.

With all our hearts and mouths.

WIth all our hearts and mouths we confeſs, aiſe and bleſs thee ii. God e Father unbegotten, and ee the Son only begotten, ith the holy Ghoſt the Com- rter, holy and unſeparable rinity, ii to thee be glory r evermore. ii. Amen.

Thomas Tallis.

ANTHEM XXIV.

Wipe away my ſins, &c.

A Prayer.

VVIpe away my ſins O Lord ii. which ig norantly in my youth I hav done, and give pardon to th penitent; ii. all the hope o my ſoul doth only reſt in thee ii. Thou art my hope an my health, ii my tears do teſtifie my grief, my plaint an grievous grone: ii be merci full O Lord, my God of th good will, ii. and with th favour look thou upon me, O Lord my God, then ſhall m heart rejoice in thee, ii. and my ſpirit ſhall ſerve thee, ii Amen. *Tho. Tallis.*

ANTHEM XXV.

O God whom our offences, &c.

A Prayer.

O GOD whom our offences have displeased, and with our repentance wilt be appeased, we humbly beseech thee ii. with mercy to hear the prayers of thy people, i. and turn from us the scourges of thy wrath ii. which our sins have justly deserved ii. Amen.

William Bird.

ANTHEM XXVI.

Prevent us O Lord, &c.

The fourth Prayer after the Communion.

PRevent us O Lord in a
our doings with thy mo
gracious favour, and further u
with thy continual help, ii.
that in all our works began
continued and ended in the
we may glorifie thy holy nam
ii and finally by thy merc
obtain everlasting life, throug
Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

William Bird

ANTHEM XXVII.

I lift my heart to thee, &c.

A prayer.

I Lift my heart to thee my God moſt juſt, ii now ſuffer me to pour out my plaint, ii. my ſins alas are ſo inlarged, that when I look up, loe I am caſt down ii. my humble ſuit then for mercy is; mercy good Lord, mercy I crave, let me thy mercy have, Amen.

Dr. *Tye.*

ANTHEM XXVIII.

O Lord turn thy wrath, &c.

A Prayer.

The first part.

O Lord turn thy wrath away from us for thy mercy ſake; ii call to mind no more, O our God, our former ſins & wickedneſs: ii. look down, with thy mercifull eyes, ii and ſee, we be thy people and thy paſture ſheep. ii.

The ſecond Part.

Bow thine ear O Lord and hear, ii let thine anger ceaſe from us. ii. Sion, thy Sion is waſted and brought low, Jeruſalem is waſted, quite deſolate and void. ii. *Will. Bird.*

ANTHEM XXIX.

O give thanks unto the Lord, &c.

A Thankſgiving.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, ii. and his mercy endureth for ever. ii. O ſing praiſes unto the Lord ii and give thanks unto him with a remembrance of his goodneſs. ii God hath ſhewed his goodneſs ii plenteouſly, and our eyes have ſeen their deſire upon our enemies: ii the Lords name be praiſed therefore from this time forth forevermore, ii. Amen.

Dr *Gyles*.

ANTHEM XXX.

Sing joyfully unto God, &c.

Pſal. 81. v. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1. SIng joyfully unto God our ſtrength, ſing aloud unto the God of Jacob. ii. 2. Take the ſong ii and bring forth the Timbrel, the pleaſant Harp, ii and the Violl. ii 3. Blow the Trumpet in the new Moon ii even in the time appointed ii and at our feaſt day. ii 4. For this is a ſtatute for Iſrael, and a law of the God of Jacob. ii

William Bird.

ANTHEM XXXI.

Deliver me from mine enemies.

Pſal. 59. v. 1, 2. & 60. 11.

DEliver me from mine enemies O God, defend me from them that riſe up againſt me. ii. 2. O deliver me from the wicked doers, and ſave me from blood-thirſty men. ii. *Pſal.* 60. 11. O be thou our help in trouble, ii for vain is the help of man. ii.

Robert Perſons.

ANTHEM XXXII.

Hoſanna to the Son of David.

Theſe words are taken out of the 9th verſe of the 21 Chapter of the Goſpel written by S. *Matthew.*

HOSANNA to the Son of David, Bleſſed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord, ii bleſſed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord, ii peace in heaven and glory in the higheſt places, ii Hoſanna in the higheſt heavens. ii.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM XXXIII.

Lift up your heads, &c.

Pſal. 24. v. 7, 8.

7. LIft up your heads O ye gates ii and be ye lift up ye everlaſting doors ii and the King of glory ſhall come in. ii. 8. It is the Lord ii ſtrong and mighty, ii even the Lord of hoſts, ii he is the King of glory. ii

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM XXXIV.

O Lord rebuke me not, &c.

Pſal. 6. v. 1, 2, 4.

1. O Lord rebuke me not in thine indignation, neither chaſten me in thy diſpleaſure. ii 2. Have mercy upon me O Lord for I am weak, ii O Lord heal me for my bones are vexed. ii. 4. Turn thee O Lord and deliver my ſoul, O ſave me for thy names ſake, ii. Amen.

William Bird.

ANTHEM XXXV.

Hear my prayer O God, &c.

Pſal. 153. v. 1, 2.

1. HEar my prayer O God ii and conſider my deſire;
ii Hearken unto me for thy truth and righteouſneſs ſake ii.
2. And enter not into judgment with thy ſervant, for in thy ſight ſhall no man living be juſtified. ii

William Bird.

ANTHEM XXXVI.

Ah helpleſs wretch, &c.

A Prayer.

AH helpleſſe wretch, wha ſhall I doe, Or which wa ſhall I goe or run, The eart bewrayes, the heav'ns record The wickedneſſe that I hav done; Have mercy Lord fo Chriſt thy Son. ii. Alas where ſhall I ſuccour find, Both heav'n and earth doth me de ny, So that unto the heav'n above I dare not once lift up mine eye, For I have ſinn'd ſo grievouſly. ii. If heaven and earth ſhall witneſs be Againſt my ſickly ſoul for ſin, Untime-

ly

y birth (alas for me!) A great
eale better more had been
Then heav'n to loſe and hell
o win. ii. Shall I deſpair,
hou God forbid, I know that
mercy more is thine, That if
he ſin of all the world Were
nit and linked unto mine.
Wherefore my Soul doe not
epine ii. Deſpiſe not then
noſt loving Lord ii. The
orm and image of thy face ii
Which thou haſt wrought and
learly bought ii With mercy,
great goodneſs and grace: ii
Accept therefore my humble
plaints, And grant me reſt
mong the Saints, Amen.

William Mundy.

ANTHEM XXXVII.

Out of the deep, &c.

Pſal. 130.

1. OUT of the deep have I called unto thee (O Lord.) Lord hear my voice. 2. O let thine ears conſider well the voice of my complaint, ii. 3. If thou Lord wilt be extream to mark what is done amiſs, O Lord who may abide it. ii. 4. For there is mercy with thee, therefore ſhalt thou be feared. 5. I look for the Lord, my ſoul doth wait for him, in his word is my truſt. 6. My ſoul flyeth unto the Lord before the morning

ng watch, I ſay before the
orning watch. 7. O Iſrael
uſt in the Lord, for with the
ord there is mercy, and with
im is plenteous redemption.
And he ſhall redeem Iſrael
om all his ſins. Amen.

Thomas Morley.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM XXXVIII.

Behold thou haſt made my daye

Pſal. 39. v. 6, 7, 8, 13, 14. 15.

6. BEhold thou haſt made m
dayes as it were a ſpa
long; and mine age is even
nothing in reſpect of thee, an
verily every man living is alto
gether vanity, ii. 7. For ma
walketh in a vain ſhadow, an
diſquieteth himſelf, in vain
He heapeth up riches, and can
not tell who ſhall gather them
8. And now Lord, what is m
hope, truly my hope is even i
thee. ii. 13. Hear my praye
O Lord, and with thine ear
conſider my calling: hold no
th

y peace at my tears. 14. For
am a ſtranger with thee, and
ſojourner, as all my fathers
ere. 15. O ſpare me a lit-
e, that I may recover my
rength before I goe hence,
d be no more ſeen. ii.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM XXXIX.

I will praise the Lord, &c.

Psal. 9. v. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

1. I Will praise the Lor with my whole heart, will speak of all thy marvelou works. I will rejoice and b glad in thee. ii. 2. I wi sing praises to thy holy name O thou most high. ii. 3. Fo that mine enemies are drive back ii they shall fall and pe rish at thy presence. ii. 4. Fo thou hast maintained my caus and my right, thou art set i the Throne and judgest righ ii. 5. Thou hast rebuked th heathen, thou hast destroye the wicked, thou hast put ou their name forever. ii. Amen

John Ward

ANTHEM XL.

Thou God that guideſt, &c.

A Prayer for the KING.

THOu God that guid'ſt both heaven and earth, On whom we all depend; Preſerve our King in perfect health, And him from harms defend: ii Conſerve his life in peace to reign, Augment his joyes withall; Increaſe his friends maintain his cauſe, And hear us when we call. ii So ſhall all we, that faithfull be, Rejoice and praiſe thy name ii O God, O Chriſt, O holy Ghoſt; ii Give ear and grant the ſame, ii. Amen.

ANTHEM XLI.

Christ rising again from the dead.

For Easterday in the morning.

These words are taken out of the 8th Chapter of St *Paul*'s Epistle to the Romans, being part of the 9, 10, & 11. verses.

The first Part.

CHrist rising again from the dead now dieth not; Death from henceforth ii hath no power upon him: For in that he died, he died but once to put away sin, ii But in that he liveth, he liveth unto God. And so likewise count your selves dead unto sin, but living unto God in Christ Jesus our Lord. ii

These words are taken out of the 15 Chapter of the first Epistle of St. *Paul* to the Corinthians, vers. 20, 21, 22.

The second Part.

20. CHrist is risen again, the first fruits of them that sleep. ii. 21. For seeing that by man came death: ii By man also cometh the resurrection of the dead; 22. For as by Adam all men doe die, ii so by Christ all men shall be restored to life. ii Amen.

William Bird.

ANTHEM XLII.

Let God ariſe, &c.

Pſal. 68. v. 1, 3, 4. &c.

1. LET God ariſe ii and let his enemies be ſcattered, ii Let them alſo that hate him flee before him. ii 3. But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God: let them alſo be merry and joyfull. ii. 4. O ſing unto God and ſing praiſes unto his name, magnifie him that rideth upon the heavens; ii. Praiſe him in his name; ii. Yea, and rejoice before him. ii. Sing unto the Lord a new ſong and his praiſe from the ends of the earth.

They

They that goe down ii to the Sea, let them give glory to the Lord, and declare his praiſe ii.

John Ward.

ANTHEM XLIII.

Teach me O Lord the way, &c.

These words are the fifth Portion of Psal. 119.

1. TEach me O Lord the way of thy ſtatutes, and I ſhall keep it unto the end. 2. Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy Law: yea, I ſhall keep it with my whole heart. 3. Make me to goe in the path of thy commandements: for therein is my deſire. 4. Incline my heart unto thy Teſtimonies: and not to coveteouſneſs. 5. O turn away mine eyes, leſt they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

way. 6. O ſtabliſh thy word in thy ſervant that I may fear thee. ii 7. Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of, ii. for thy judgments are good. 8. Behold my delight is in thy commandments, O quicken me in thy righteouſneſs. ii.

John Hilton.

ANTHEM XLIV.

Deliver me O God, &c.

A Prayer.

DEliver me O God from all my foes that be, And me defend and thoſe withſtand that riſeth againſt me : ii Deliver me alſo from thoſe that wicked be; From thoſe that thirſteth after blood good Lord deliver me : ii Mine enemies be ſtrong, thou Lord the ſame doſt ſee, Without offence upon my part they ſtill doe trouble me. ii My ſelf, my cauſe and all I doe commit to thee ; From traps, from ſnares and bloody hands good Lord deliver me. ii Amen.

Dr *Bull.*

ANTHEM XLV.

Almighty and everlasting God.

The Collect for the second Sunday after the Epiphany.

A Prayer.

ALmighty and everlasting God, which dost govern all things in heaven and earth, mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the daies of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. ii. Amen.

Richard Price.

ANTHEM XLVI.

Behold, how good and joyfull, &c

Psal. 133.

BEhold, how good and joy
full a thing it is, brethre
to dwell together in unity
2. It is like the pretious oint
ment upon the head, that ra
down unto the beard, eve
unto *Aarons* beard, and wen
down to the skirts of his cloa
thing. 3. Like as the dew o
Hermon, which fell upon the hil
of *Sion*. 4. For there the Lor
promised his blessing, and lif
forevermore.

Albertus Bryne

ANTHEM XLVII.

If ye love me, &c.

John 14. v. 15, 16.

15. IF ye love me keep my Commandements, ii.
16. And I will pray the Father ii. and he shall give you another Comforter ii even the Spirit of truth ii that he may abide with you forever. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM XLVIII.

Chriſt our Paſchall Lamb.

Theſe words are taken out of the 5
Chap. of 1 Cor. 7, 8. verſes.

CHriſt our Paſchal Lamb
offered up for us once fo
all, when he bare our ſins o
his body ii upon the Croſs
For he is the very Lamb of Co
that taketh away the ſins o
the world: ii wherefore le
us keep a joyfull and holy fea
with the Lord. ii.

Adrian Batte

ANTHEM XLIX.

So God loved the world, &c.

John 3. v. 16, 18.

16. SO God loved the world
that he gave his only
egotten Son, that whoſoever
elieveth in him ſhould not
eriſh but have everlaſting life.
18. For he that believeth not
s condemned already becauſe
e hath not beleived ii in the
ame of the only begotten Son
f God. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM L.

Almighty and everlasting God.

The Collect for the Purification of St. *Mary* the Virgin.

A Prayer.

ALmighty and everlasting God, we humbly beseech thy majesty, that as thy only begotten Son was this day presented in thy Temple in the substance of our flesh; so grant that we may be presented unto thee with pure and clear minds by Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Simon Ive

ANTHEM LI.

am the reſurrection and the life.

The Funerall Anthem.

John 11.25,26. & Job 19.25,&c.

5. I Am the reſurrection and the life (ſaith the Lord:) e that believeth in me, Yea, ough he were dead, yet ſhall e live, 26. And whoſoever veth, and believeth in me, ſhall ot die for ever. *Job* 19. 25, 6, 27. I know that my Re- eemer liveth, and that I ſhall ſe out of the earth, in the laſt ay, and ſhall be covered again ith my skin, and ſhall ſee God my fleſh, yea, and I my ſelf all behold him ii not with ther, but with the ſame eyes ii.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LII.

Godlineſs is great riches, &c.

1 Tim. 6. v. 6, 7. & Job 1, 21.

6. GOdlineſs is great riche
If a man can be conte
with that he hath: 7. F
we brought nothing ii in
this world neither may we can
any thing out of this world.
Job 1. 21. The Lord give
and the Lord taketh awa
bleſſed be the name of t
Lord, ii Amen.

Adrian Batt

ANTHEM LIII.

Hear the Prayers O our God, &c.

A Prayer.

HEar the prayers O our God ii of thy humble ſervants ii when we pray unto thee ii in thy holy Temple, ii and when thou heareſt have mercy on us, for Chriſt Jeſus ſake our Lord, ii. Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LIV.

We beſeech thee Almighty God.

The Collect for the third Sunday in Lent.

A Prayer.

VVE beſeech thee Almighty God ii. look upon the hearty deſires ii. of thy humble ſervants, and ſtretch forth ii. the right hand of thy Majeſty to be our defence againſt all our enemies, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, ii. Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LV.

Lord who ſhall dwell in thy Tabernacle, &c.

Pſal. 15. v. 1, 2, 7.

1. LORD who ſhall dwell in thy Tabernacle, ii. or who ſhall reſt upon thy holy hill? ii. 2. Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, ii. and doth the thing that is right, ii and ſpeaketh the truth from his heart. ii. 7. Who ſo doth theſe things ſhall never fall. ii.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LVI.

O Clap your hands together, &c.

Pſal. 47. v. 1, 5, 6, 7.

1. O Clap your hands together all ye people. ii O ſing unto God ii with the voice of melodie. ii 5. God is gon up with a merry noiſe, ii and the Lord with the ſound of the Trumpet. ii 6. O ſing praiſes unto our King. 7. For God is King of all the earth, ſing praiſes with underſtanding, ii. Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LVII.

Not unto us O Lord, &c.

Pſal. 115. v. 1, 2, 3.

1. NOT unto us O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give thy praiſe for thy loving mercy and for thy truths ſake. ii 2. Wherefore ſhall the heathen ſay, where is now their God. ii 3. As for our God, he is in heaven, he hath done whatſoever pleaſed him. ii. So be it.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LVIII.

Save us good Lord, &c.

A Prayer.

SAve us good Lord, waking and ſleeping, that we may watch in Chriſt and reſt in peace. Preſerve us O Lord ii as the apple of an eye, and protect us under the ſhadow of thy wings. ii Vouchſafe O Lord to keep us this night without ſin. O Lord hear our prayers ii and let our cry come unto thee. ii Amen.

Adrian Batten

ANTHEM LIX.

Behold now praiſe the Lord, &c.

Pſal. 134. v.1,2,3,4.

1. BEhold (now) praiſe the Lord, all ye ſervants of the Lord. ii. 2. Ye that by night ſtand in the houſe of the Lord: ii. even in the Courts of the houſe of our God. ii. 3. Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary: ii. and praiſe the Lord. ii. 4. The Lord that made heaven and earth, give thee bleſſing out of Sion. ii.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LX.

Almighty God whose praise, &c.

The Collect for the holy Innocents Day.

A prayer.

ALmighty God, whose praise this day the young Innocents, thy witnesses, have confessed and shewed forth not in speaking, but in dying. ii Mortifie and kill all vices in us, ii that in our conversation, our life may express thy faith, which with our tongues we doe confess, ii through Jesus Christ our Lord. ii Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXI.

Almighty God which madeſt, &c.

The Collect for the day of the Circumciſion of Chriſt.

A Prayer.

ALmighty God which madeſt thy bleſſed Son to be circumciſed ii and obedient to the Law for man. ii Grant us the true circumciſion of the Spirit that our hearts and all our members being mortified from all worldly and carnal luſts, ii may in all things obey thy bleſſed will, through the ſame thy Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, ii Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXII.

Ponder my words O Lord, &c.

Pſal. 5.

1. POnder my words O Lord and conſider my meditation: 2. O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling my King and my God: For unto thee will I make my prayer. 3. My voice ſhalt thou hear betimes, O Lord, early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up. 4. For thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſs, neither ſhall any evill dwell with thee. ii 5. Such as be fooliſh ſhall not

ſtand

and in thy ſight, for thou ha-
ſt all them that work vanity.
6. Thou ſhalt deſtroy them
hat ſpeak leaſing, the Lord will
bhor both the bloodthirſty
nd deceitfull man: 7. But
s for me, I will come into thy
ouſe, even upon the multitude
f thy mercies; and in thy fear
ill I worſhip towards thy holy
Temple, ii Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXIII.

O how happy a thing it is, &c.

Pſal. 133. in Metre.

O How happy a thing it i
And joyfull for to ſe
Brethren together faſt to hol
The band of amitie! It cal
to mind the ſweet perfume An
that coſtly ointment Whic
on the ſacrificers head By God
precept was ſpent. It wet no
Aaron's head alone but drench
his beard throughout: An
finally it did run down his ric
attire about. And as the lowe
ground doth drink The dew o
Hermon hill: And *Sion* wit
her ſilver drops The fields wit
frui

uit doth fill. Even ſo the ord doth pour on them His leſſings manifold : Whoſe earts and minds without all ile This knot doe keep and old.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXIV.

Praiſe the Lord O my Soul, &c

Pſal. 146. 1. & 145. 2.

1. PRaiſe the Lord O my Soul, while I live will praiſe the Lord, ii yea as long as I have any being ii I will ſing praiſes unto my God. ii *Pſal.* 145. 2. Every day will give thanks to thee and praiſe thy name ii. forevermore, ii. Amen.

Adrian Batt

ANTHEM LXV.

Sing we merrily unto God, &c.

Pſal. 81. v. 1, 2, 3.

SIng we merrily ii unto God our ſtrength. Make cheerfull noiſe ii unto the God of Jacob. ii 2. Take the Pſalm, bring hither the Tabret, the merry Harp with the Lute. ii 3. Blow up the Trumpet ii in the new Moon; ii even in the time appointed, and upon our ſolemn feaſt day, ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXVI.

I heard a voice, saying in Heaven

The Anthem for St. *Michaels* day.

These words are taken out of the 12
Chapter of the Revelation of S
John, v. 10. &c.

10. I Heard a voice, saying
in heaven is now mad
salvation and strength, ii an
the kingdome of our God, ii
and the power of his Christ
ii 12. Therefore rejoice y
heavens, and ye that dwell i
them. ii 10. For the accuse
of our brethren is cast down
which accused them befor
God day and night. 12. There
fore rejoice, &c. 11. An
the

they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, ii and by the word of their testimony. 12. Therefore rejoice ye heavens and ye that dwell in them. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXVII.

My ſong ſhall be of mercy, &c.

Pſal. 101.

1. MY ſong ſhall be of mercy and judgment, unto thee O Lord, will I ſing. 2. O let me have underſtanding in the way of Godlineſs. 3. When wilt thou come unto me, I will walk in my houſe with a perfect heart. 4. I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the ſins of unfaithfulneſs: there ſhall no ſuch cleave unto me. ii 5. A froward heart ſhall depart from me: I will not know a wicked perſon. 6. Whoſo privily ſlandereth his neighbour, him will

will I deſtroy. 7. Whoſo hath a proud look and high ſtomack, I will not ſuffer him. ii 8. Mine eyes look upon ſuch as be faithfull in the land that they may dwell with me. ii 9. Whoſo leadeth a godly life, he ſhall be my ſervant. 10. There ſhall no deceitfull perſon dwell in my houſe; he that telleth lies, ſhall not tarry in my ſight. 11. I ſhall ſoon deſtroy all the ungodly that are in the land, that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be world without end, Amen.

ANTHEM LXVIII.

O Lord our Governour, &c.

Psal. 8. v. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

1. O Lord our Governour ii how excellent i thy name in all the world. i 2. Out of the mouth of ver Babes and Sucklings haſt thou ordained ſtrength becauſe o thine enemies, that thou mightſt ſtill the enemy and the avenger. 3. For I will con ſider the heav'ns, ii even the works of thy fingers, the Moon and the ſtars which thou haſt ordained. ii 4. What is man that thou art mindfull of him or the Son of man that thou vi

iteſt him. ii 5. Thou haſt made him lower ii than the Angels, to crown him with glory and worſhip. ii 6. Thou makeſt him to have dominion of the works of thy hands, and hou haſt put all things ii in ubjection under his feet, Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXIX.

O Lord thou haſt ſearched me out.

Pſal. 139. v.1,2,3,4,6,7,8.

1. O Lord thou haſt ſearched me out and known me; thou knoweſt my down ſitting, and my upriſing, thou underſtandeſt my thoughts long before. 2. Thou art about my path, and about my bed, and ſpieſt out all my waies. 3. For loe, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knoweſt it altogether. 4. Thou haſt faſhioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me. ii 6. Whither ſhall I go

then from thy Spirit, or whither ſhall I goe then from thy preſence? 7. If I climb up into heaven thou art there: if I goe down to hell, thou art there alſo. ii 8. If I take the wings of the morning and remain in the uttermoſt parts of the Sea. ii Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, and is now, and ever ſhall be world without end, ii Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXX.

Let us now laud an magnifie, &c.

A Thanksgiving.

LET us now laud and magnifie With musick of concord, ii The Father, Son & Holy Ghost, One everliving God: ii With tuned notes that sweetly sounds To praise our heavenly King, With chearfull hearts, with pleasant voice ii On this wise let us sing. ii Glory be to the Trinity, One God and persons three, As it is now and ever was, ii And evermore shall be, ii Amen.

William Mundy

ANTHEM LXXI.

O praiſe God in his holineſs, &c.

Pſal. 150.

1. O Praiſe God in his holineſs, praiſe him in the firmament of his power. 2. Praiſe him in his noble acts, praiſe him according to his excellent greatneſs. ii 3. Praiſe him in the ſound of the Trumpet, praiſe him upon the Lute and Harp. ii 4. Praiſe him in the Cymbals and Dances, praiſe him upon the ſtrings and Pipe. ii 5. Praiſe him upon the well-tuned Cymbals, praiſe him upon the loud Cymbals: ii 6. Let every thing that hath breath praiſe the Lord. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXXII.

Glorious and powerfull God, &c.

A Prayer.

GLorious and powerfull God, we underſtand thy dwelling is on high, above the ſtarry sky. To dwell is thy delight neer hand though out of ſight. Thou dwell'ſt not in ſtone Temples made with hands, but in the fleſh hearts of the ſons of men: to dwell is thy delight neer hand, though out of ſight. We give of thine own hand, thy acceptation is very life and blood to all acti'ons good; whenever here and hence our ſupplication, from

from pure and with unfeigned hearts to thee aſcend, be preſent with thy grace, ſhew us thy loving face. ii O down on us full ſhowers of mercy ſend, let thy loves burning beams dry up all ii our ſins ſtreams. Ariſe O Lord and come into thy reſt, both now and evermore thy name be bleſt: Founder and foundation of endleſs habitation, ii Amen.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM LXXIII.

Bleſſed are thoſe that are, &c.

Pſal. 119. v. 1,2, 3, 4,5,6.

1. BLeſſed are thoſe that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the Lord. 2. Bleſſed are they that keep his teſtimonies, and ſeek him with their whole heart. ii 3. For they which doe no wickedneſs, walk in his waies. ii 4. Thou haſt charged us, O Lord, that we ſhall diligently keep thy Commandments. ii 5. O that our waies were made ſo direct ii that we might keep thy ſtatutes. 6. So ſhall we not be confounded

ded while we have reſpect unto all thy Commandements. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be world without end, Amen.

Thomas Tallis.

ANTHEM LXXIV.

In thee O Lord have I put my trust

Psal. 31. v. 1,2,3,4,5,6.

1. IN thee O Lord have I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion, deliver me in thy righteouſneſs. 2. Bow down, ii thine ear to me make haſt to deliver me. ii 3. And be thou my ſtrong Rock and the houſe of defence ii that thou mayſt ſave me 4. For thou art my ſtrong Rock and my Caſtle, be thou alſo my Guide ii and lead me for thy names ſake 5. Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me

ne, for thou art my ſtrength,
i 6. Into thy hands I com-
mend my Spirit, for thou haſt
edeemed me, O Lord, thou
God of truth, Amen.

Thomas Weelks.

ANTHEM LXXV.

O God my heart is ready, &c.

Pſal. 108. v. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1. O God my heart is ready
(my heart is ready)
will ſing and give praiſe wit
the beſt member that I have.
2. Awake thou Lute and Har
I my ſelf will awake right ea
ly. ii 3. I will give than
unto thee O Lord among t
people, I will ſing praiſes un
thee among the nations. 4.
up thy ſelf O God, ii abo
the heavens, and thy glo
above all the earth. ii Am

ANTHEM LXXVI.

If ye be riſen again with Chriſt.

An Anthem for Eaſter day.
Col. 3. v. 1,2,3,4.

1. IF ye be riſen again with Chriſt, ſeek thoſe things which are above, where Chriſt ſitteth on the right hand of God: ii 2. Set your affections on heavenly ii things, and not on earthly things. ii 3. For ye are dead, ii and your life is hid ii with Chriſt in God. 4. Whenſoever Chriſt, which is our life, ii ſhall ſhew himſelf: ii then ſhall we alſo appear with him ii in Glory.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM LXXVII.

Turn thou us, O good Lord, &c.

The laſt Collect in the Communion.

A Prayer.

TUrn thou us, O good Lord
and ſo ſhall we be turned
be favourable, O Lord, be fa
vourable to thy people, which
turn to thee in weeping, fa
ſting and praying: for thou
art a merciſull God, ii ful
of compaſſion, long ſuffering, i
and full of great pity. ii Thou
ſpareſt, when we deſerve pu
niſhment, and in thy wrat
thinkeſt upon mercy. Spar
thy people good Lord, goo
Lord ſpare them, and let no
thin

thine heritage be brought to confuſion. ii Hear us, good Lord, for thy mercy is great and after the multitude of thy mercies, ii look upon us, Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM LXXVIII.

Let God ariſe, &c.

Pſal. 68. v. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1. LET God ariſe, ii and let his enemies be ſcattered; ii let them alſo ii that hate him, flee before him. ii 2. Like as the ſmoak vaniſheth, ſo ſhalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, ſo let the ungodly periſh at the preſence of God. ii 3. But let the righteous ii be glad and rejoice before God: let them alſo be merry ii and joyfull. 4. O ſing unto God, ii and ſing praiſes unto his name, magnifie him

him that rideth upon the heavens as it were upon an horſe, praiſe him in his name ; yea, and rejoyce ii before him. Alleluiah. ii

Mr *Cob.*

ANTHEM LXXIX.

Thou art my portion O Lord, &c.

The eighth part of Psal. 119.

1. THou art my portion, O Lord: ii I have promised to keep thy law. ii 2. I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: O be mercifull unto me according to thy Word. 3. I called mine own waies to remembrance, and turned my feet ii unto thy Testimonies. 4. I made hast, and prolonged not the time to keep thy Commandements. 5. The Congregation of the ungodly have robbed: me ii but I have not forgotten

forgotten thy Law. 6. At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee, because of thy righteous Judgments. 7. I am a Companion of all them that fear thee, and keep thy Commandments. 8. The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O teach me thy statutes.

Henry Molle.

ANTHEM LXXX.

Let my complaint come before, &c.

The twenty ſecond Portion of Pſal. 119.

The firſt Part.

LET my Complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me underſtanding according to thy word. 2. O let my ſupplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word. 3. My lips ſhall ſpeak of thy praiſe, when thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes. 4. Yea, my tongue ſhall ſing of thy word: for all thy Commandements are righteous.

5. Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy Commandments. 6. I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord: and in thy Law is my delight. 7. O Let my Soul live, and it shall praise thee: and thy judgments shall help me. 8. I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O seek thy servant, for I doe not forget thy Commandements.

Mr. *Shepherd.*

ANTHEM LXXXI.

Christ our passeover is sacrificed.

For Easter day instead of the *Venite.*

1 Cor. 5. 7, 8.

The first part.

7. CHRIST our passeover is sacrificed for us.

8. Therefore let us keep the feast, not with old Leaven; neither with the Leaven of malice and wickedness: but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Rom. 6. v. 9, 10, 11.

The second Part.

9. Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death

eath hath no more dominion
ver him. 10. For in that he
ied, he died unto ſin once:
ut in that he liveth, he
veth unto God. 11. Like-
viſe reckon ye alſo your ſelves
o be dead indeed unto ſin:
ut alive unto God, through
eſus Chriſt our Lord.

ANTHEM LXXXII.

Christ is risen from the dead, &c

1 Cor. 15. v. 20, 21, 22.

20. CHRIST is risen fro
the dead, and becom
the first fruits of them th
slept. 21. For since by ma
came death, by man came al
the resurrection of the dea
22. For as in *Adam* all die
even so in Christ shall all b
made alive. Glory be to th
Father, and to the Son, and t
the Holy Ghost: As it was i
the beginning, and is now, an
ever shall be, world witho
end, Amen.

ANTHEM LXXXIII.

O Lord of hosts thou God, &c.

A prayer.

O LORD of hosts, thou God of Israel, which sittest upon the Cherubins; thou art the God alone of all the Kingdomes of the world, thou only hast created heaven and earth: incline thine ear, O Lord, and consider; open thine eyes and see. Deliver us from the hands of our adversaries, to the intent all the Kingdomes of the earth may know that thou only art the Lord, ii So be it. ii

Dr. *Tye.*

ANTHEM LXXXIV.

O Eternall God Almighty, &c.

A Prayer.

The first Part.

O Eternal God Almight
Juſt and holy, who
name is the Lord God of hoſt
to thee, O Lord, we call a
cry for mercy; ii again
thee have we offended, w
and our fathers have ſinne
we have done unjuſtly, we ha
committed iniquity: now gra
to us, O Lord, thy great mer
ii for great is our miſery. i

The ſecond part.

Save thy people, O Lord, and bleſſe thine own inheritance; deſpiſe not the works of thine own hands; becauſe we be ſinfull, thou ſhalt be called Mercifull: ii forgive us now for the glory of thy holy name, ii that we may know that thou art more mercifull than we deſerve.

The third part.

We ſhall give thanks to thee, O Lord, and rejoice in thy laud, and praiſe thee for evermore, ii Amen.

Mr. *Johnſon.*

ANTHEM LXXXV.

Save me O God, for thy names, &c.

Pſal. 54.

1. SAve me O God, for thy names ſake: and avenge me in thy ſtrength. 2. Hear my prayer, O God: ii and hearken unto the words of my mouth. ii 3. For ſtrangers are riſen up againſt me: and tyrants which have not God before their eyes ſeek after my ſoul. ii 4. Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my Soul. ii 5. He ſhall reward evil unto mine enemies: deſtroy thou them in thy truth. ii 6. An offering

offering of a free heart ii will I give thee, ii and praiſe thy name O Lord, ii becauſe it is ſo comfortable. 7. For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble, and mine eye hath ſeen his deſire upon mine enemies, So be it.

Dr. *Tye.*

ANTHEM LXXXVI.

Thou art my King, O God, &c.

Pſal. 44. v. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

5. THOU art my King, O God: ii ſend help unto Jacob. ii 6. Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: ii and in thy name ii I will tread them down ii that riſe up againſt me. ii 7. For I will not truſt in my bow: ii It is not my ſword that ſhall help me. ii 8. But it is thou ii that ſaveſt us from our enemies: ii and putteſt them to confuſion ii that hate

hate us. ii 9. We make our boaſt all the day long: and will praiſe thy name for evermore. ii

Mr. *Tomkins.*

ANTHEM LXXXVII.

Almighty God who through &c.

The Collect for Easter day.

ALMIGHTY God who through thy only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; we humbly beseech thee, that as by thy special grace preventing us, thou dost put into our minds good desires; so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect through Jesus Christ our Lord who liveth and reigneth with thee and the holy Ghost ever one God world without end Amen.

ANTHEM LXXXVIII.

Holy Lord God Almighty, &c.

A Thankſgiving.

HOly Lord God Almighty, ii which was, and is, and is to come. ii Thou art worthy O Lord our God ii to receive glory, honour, and power; ii for thou haſt created all things: ii and for thy wills ſake they are and were created. ii

Mr. *Parſons*.

ANTHEM LXXXIX.

Almighty God the fountain, &c.

The fifth Collect at the end of the Communion Service.

ALmighty God the fountain of all wiſdome, ii which knoweſt our neceſſities ii before we ask, ii and our ignorance in asking: ii we beſeech thee ii to have compaſſion ii on our infirmities, ii and thoſe things, ii which for our unworthineſs ii we dare not, ii and for our blindneſs we cannot ask. ii Vouchſafe to give us, ii for the worthineſs ii of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, ii Amen. ii

Mr. *Tomkins*

ANTHEM XC.

O how glorious art thou O God;

A Prayer out of the 113 Pſalm.

O How glorious art thou, O God; and wonderfull in all the works of thine hands: Thou raiſeſt the ſimple out of the duſt, ii and lifteſt the poor out of the mire, ii and placeſt him with princes, ii even with the princes of thy people: O bleſſed be the Lord, ii Amen.

Mr. *Hooper.*

ANTHEM XCI.

The Lord bleſſe us, &c.

Num. 6. v. 24, 25, 26.

24. THE Lord bleſs us, and keep us: ii 25 The Lord make his face to ſhine upon us, ii and be mercifull unto us: ii 26. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, ii and give us peace for evermore, ii Amen.

Mr. *White.*

Sup. 27.

ANTHEM XCII.

Ariſe, O Lord, &c.

hese words are taken out of Pſal. 44. v. 23, 24, 26.

3. ARiſe, O Lord, ii why ſleepeſt thou? Awake, wake and be not abſent from for ever. 24. Wherefore deſt thou thy face, and forgetteſt our miſery and troue? ii 26. Help us, O God our ſalvation, for the glory thy name: O deliver us, ii d be mercifull unto our ſins, for thy name ſake.

Mr. *Bird.*

ANTHEM XCIII.

Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God, &c.

Pſal. 128. in Metre.

1. BLeſſed art thou that fe
reſt God, and walke
in his way. 2. For of thy l
bour thou ſhalt eat, happy a
thou, I ſay. ii 3. Like frui
full Vines on thy houſe ſid
ſo doth thy Wife ſpring ou
Thy Children ſtand like Oli
buds, thy table round abou
4. Thus art thou bleſt that fe
reſt God, and he ſhall let th
ſee. 5. The promiſed Je
ſalem, and his felicity. 6. Th
ſh

halt thy childrens children see,
i to thy great Joyes encreaſe:
ull quietly in Iſrael, to paſſe
heir time in peace.

Mr. *Phillips.*

ANTHEM XCIV.

How long wilt thou forget me,&c

Pſal. 13.

1. HOW long wilt tho forget me (O Lord for ever? how long wilt tho hide thy face from me 2. How long ſhall I ſeek coun cel in my ſoul; and be ſo vexe in my heart? how long ſha mine enemies triumph ove me? 3. Conſider and hea me, O Lord my God: lighte mine eyes, that I ſleep not i death. 4. Leſt mine ene mies ſay, I have prevaile againſt him: for if I be ca down, they that trouble m

wi

will rejoyce at it. 5. But my trust is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyfull in thy salvation. 6. I will sing of the Lord, becauſe he hath dealt ſo lovingly with me: yea, I will praiſe the name of the Lord moſt high. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end, Amen.

Mr. *Morley*.

ANTHEM XCVI.

I will magnifie thee, O God, &c

Pſal. 145. v. 1.2, 9, 10.

1. I Will magnifie thee, O God, my King: ii and will praiſe thy name for ever and ever. ii 2. Every day will I give thanks unto thee, ii and praiſe thy name for ever and ever. ii 9. The Lord is loving unto every man, ii and his mercy is over all his works. ii 10. All thy works praiſe thee, O Lord, and thy ſaints give thanks unto thee. ii

Mr. *Hoop*

ANTHEM XCVII.

God, the proud are riſen, &c.

Pſal. 86. v. 14, 15.

14. O God, the proud are riſen againſt me: and the aſſemblies of violent men have ſought my Soul, ii and have not ſet thee before them. 15. But thou (O Lord) art a pitifull God, ii and a mercifull; ii ſlow to anger, and great in kindneſs and truth. ii

Mr. *Bird.*

ANTHEM XCVIII.

O glorious God, &c.

A Prayer to the Trinity.

O Glorious God, ii Chriſt our Saviour, Holy Ghoſt the Comforter all three in one, and one three: O glorious ii Trinity, we beſeech thee, ii keep us in unity, and in ſincerity make us to worſhip thee the Lord of majeſty.

Orlando Gibbons

ANTHEM XCIX.

O how amiable are thy dwellings.

Pſal. 84. v. 1, 2, 13.

1. O How amiable are thy dwellings, ii thou Lord of Hoſts. ii 2. My ſoul hath a deſire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my fleſh rejoice in the living God. ii 13. O Lord God of Hoſts; bleſſed is the man that putteth his truſt in thee, ii Amen. ii

Mr. *Weelks.*

ANTHEM C.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye Princes.

A Hymn.

SIng unto the Lord, O ye princes of the people, ii O ſing praiſes unto our God ii be ye ſure that the Lord helpeth his anointed, ii and will hear him from his holy heaven, ii with the whole ſome ſtrength of his right hand: for they that hate us are brought down and fallen but we are riſen and ſtand up right. Save Lord, and hear us O King of heaven, ii when we call upon thee, ii Amen

Mr. *Weelks*

ANTHEM CI.

O God, who through the, &c.

The Collect for St. *Paul's* day.

A Prayer.

O God, who through the preaching of the bleſſed Apoſtle St. Paul, haſt cauſed the light of thy Goſpel to ſhine throughout the world. Grant, we beſeech thee, that we having his wonderfull converſion in remembrance, may ſhew forth our thankfulneſs unto thee for the ſame, by following the holy doctrine which he taught, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

Richard Price.

ANTHEM CII.

I beheld, and loe, a great, &c.

For All Saints day.

Rev. 7. v. 9, 10, 11, 12.

9. I Beheld, and loe, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, and tongues, ſtood before the Throne, and before the Lamb, cloathed with white robes and palms in their hands: 10. And they cried with a loud voice, ſaying, Salvation to our God which ſitteth upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb. 11. And all the Angels ſtood round about the throne, and about the Elders

Elders, and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,
12. Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Lawrence Fisher.

ANTHEM CIII.

O Lord turn not away thy face.

The 1, 2, 4, 5, and 6, ſtaves of The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face, From him that lyes proſtrate; Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life, Before thy mercy gate: Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe, That do lament their ſin: Shut not that againſt me Lord, but let me enter in:

ii And call me not to mine account, How I have lived here: For then I know right well, O Lord, How vile I ſhall appear, I need not to confeſs my life, I am ſure thou canſt tell

tell, What I have been and what I am, I know thou know'ſt it well. And can the things that I have done, Be hidden from thee then? Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord, Where they were done and when. Wherefore with tears I come to thee, To beg and to intreat, Even as the child that hath done ill, And feareth to be beat. ii So come I to thy mercy gate, Where mercy doth abound, Requiring mercy for my ſin, To heal my deadly wound. O Lord, I need not to repeat, What I doe beg or crave: Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I ask, The thing that I would have. ii Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, That is the

total ſumme: For mercy Lord is all my ſuite, Lord let thy mercy come.

Mr. *Hooper.*

ANTHEM CIV.

Almighty God, which by the, &c.

The Collect for the Epiphany.

ALmighty God, which by the leading of a Star ii didſt manifeſt thine only begotten Son to the Gentils: ii mercifully grant that we which know thee now by faith, ii may after this life ii have the fruition of the glorious Godhead, through Chriſt our Lord, ii Amen. ii

Dr. *Bull.*

ANTHEM CV.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, &c.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all m truſt, give eare unto m wofull crie: Refuſe me no that am unjuſt, but bowin down thy heavenly eye: Be hold how I do ſtill lament, m ſinnes wherein I doe offend O Lord, for them ſhall I b ſhent, ſith thee to pleaſe I d intend. ii No, no, not ſo, th will is bent, to deal with ſinner in thine ire: But when in hear they ſhall repent, thou grant' with ſpeed their juſt deſire. T thee therefore ſtill ſhall I crie

wash away my sinfull crime:
hy blood, O Lord, is not yet
ie, but that it may help me
time. ii Haste thee, O Lord,
aste thee, I say, to powre on
e thy gifts of grace: That
hen this life shall flit away,
heaven with thee I may
ave place: ii Where thou
ost reign eternally, with God
hich once did down thee
nd, Where Angels sing con-
nually: to thee be praise
orld without end.

Mr. *Hooper.*

ANTHEM CVI.

Sing unto God, all ye kingdoms of the earth, &c.

Pſal. 68. v. 32, 33, 34, 35.

32. SIng unto God, ii all ye kingdoms of the earth: ii O ſing praiſes unto the Lord, ii 33. Who ſitteth in the heavens over all, ii from the beginning: Loe, ii he doth ſend out his voice, ii yea, and that a mighty voice. ii 34. Aſcribe ye the power to God over Iſrael: his worſhip and ſtrength, is in the clouds. ii 35. O God, wonderfull art thou ii in thy holy places: ii even the God of Iſrael, ii he

e will give ſtrength ii and
ower unto his people. ii
leſſed be God. ii

Mr. *Tomkins.*

Mr. *Stonard.*

ANTHEM CVII.

The Lord is my ſheepherd, &c.

Pſal. 23.

1. THE Lord is my ſheepher
therefore can I lack n
thing. ii 2. He ſhall feed m
in a green paſture: and lea
me forth beſides the waters
comfort. 3. He ſhall conve
my ſoul and bring me forth
the paths of righteouſneſs ii
for his name ſake: ii 4. Ye
though I walke through th
valley of the ſhadow of dea
I will fear no evil: for tho
art with me, ii thy rod a
thy ſtaffe comfort me. ii
5. Thou ſhalt prepare a tab
befo

efore me, againſt them that
rouble me: thou haſt anoin-
ed my head with oyl, and my
up ſhall be full. 6. But thy
oving kindneſs and mercy
hall follow me all the dayes
of my life, ii and I will dwell
n the houſe of the Lord ii
or ever. ii Amen, ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM CVIII.

Have mercy upon me, O God,&

Pſal, 51. v. 1, 7, 9, 11.

1. HAve mercy upon me, God, after thy grea Goodneſs; ii and accordin to the multitude of thy me cies doe away mine offence 7. Thou ſhalt purge me wit Hyſſope, and I ſhall be clean thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſha be whiter than ſnow. ii 9. Tur thy face from my ſins, ii and put out all my miſdeed 11. Caſt me not away fro thy preſence; ii and take n thy holy Spirit from me, ii Amen.

Adrian Batte

ANTHEM CIX.

God the Protector of all that, &c.

The Collect for the fourth Sunday after Trinity.

GOD the Protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Encrease and multiply upon us thy mercy, that thou being our Ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporall, that we finally lose not the things eternall: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christs sake our Lord, Amen.

Henry Molle.

ANTHEM CX.

O sing unto the Lord, a new song.

Psal. 149.

1. O Sing unto the Lord, a new song: let the Congregation of saints praise him. 2. Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: ii and let the children of Sion ii be joyfull in their King. 3. Let them praise his name in the dance: ii Let them sing praises unto him, ii with Tabret and Harp. ii 4. For the Lord hath pleasure in his people; and helpeth the meek hearted. ii 5. Let the saints be Joyfull with glory; ii let them rejoice

joice in their beds. ii 6. Let the praiſes of God be in their mouth: and a tow-edged ſword in their hands. ii 7. To be avenged of the Heathen, and to rebuke the people. 8. To binde their Kings in chaines: ii and their nobles with links of iron: 9. That they may be avenged of the heathen, as it is written: Such honour have all his ſaints. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM CXI.

The Lord, even the moſt, &c.

Pſal. 50. v. 1,2,3,4,5,6.

1. THE Lord, even the moſt mighty God hath ſpoken: ii and call'd the world ii from the riſing up of the Sun ii unto the going down ii thereof. 2. Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty. ii 3. Our God ſhall come, ii and ſhall not keep ſilence: ii there ſhall goe before him ii a conſuming fire, ii and a mighty tempeſt ii ſhall be ſtirred up round about him. ii 4. He ſhall call the heavens ii from above

above : and the earth that he may judge his people. 5. Gather my Saints together unto me, ii thoſe that have made a covenant ii with me ii with ſacrifice. ii 6. And the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs : ii for God is judge himſelf.

Mr. *Tomkins.*

ANTHEM CXII.

Bow down thine eye O Lord, &c.

A prayer for the King.

BOW down thine eye, O Lord, ii and behold this thy ſervant ii CHARLES our King and Governour, give him a long life ii for ever and ever, ii through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. ii

Mr. *Mundy.*

ANTHEM CXIII.

O Lord I have loved the &c.

Pſal. 26. v. 8, 9.

8. O Lord I have loved the habitation of thine houſe, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. ii

9. O ſhut not up my Soul ii with the ſinners; nor my life with the bloud-thirſty. ii

Thomas Tomkins.

ANTHEM CXIV.

Lord, who ſhall dwell in thy, &c.

Pſal. 15.

1. LORD, who ſhall dwell in thy Tabernacle? ii or who ſhall reſt upon thy holy hill? 2. Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doth the thing that is right, and ſpeaketh the truth from his heart. ii 3. He that uſed no deceipt in his tongue, ii nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not ſlandred his neigbour. 4. He that ſetteth not by himſelf, but is lowly in his own eyes, ii and maketh much of them that fear the Lord. ii 5. He that

hat ſweareth unto his neigh-
our, and diſappointeth him
ot, ii though it were to his
wn hindrance, ii 6. He that
ath not given his money upon
ſury, nor taken reward againſt
he innocent. 7. Whoſo doth
heſe things, ſhall never fall. ii
Amen.

Mr. *White.*

ANTHEM CXV.

Remember not, O Lord God, &

A Prayer.

REmember not, O Lor
God, our old iniquitie
but let thy mercy ſpeedily pre
vent us, for we be very miſera
ble; ii Help us, O God ou
Saviour, ii and for the glory o
thy name deliver us: be mer
cifull, and forgive our ſins fo
thy names ſake, ii Let no
the wicked people ſay, ii
where is their God? ii w
be thy people, and the ſheep o
thy paſture; we ſhall giv
thanks unto thee for ever:
from age to age we ſhall ſe
fort

th thy laud and praise: To
ee be honour and glory
orld without end, ii
men.

Thomas Tallis.

ANTHEM CXVI.

O clap your hands together, &

Psal. 47.

1. O Clap your hands toge ther all ye people : ſing unto God with the voi of melodie. 2. The Lord high and to be feared : he the great King upon all th earth. 3. He ſhall ſubdue th people under us : and th nations under our feet. 4. H ſhall chooſe out an heritage f us : even the worſhip of J cob, whom he loved. 5. Go is gon up with a merry noiſe and the Lord with the ſoun of the Trump. 6. O ſin praiſe

raiſes, ſing praiſes unto our
God: O ſing praiſes, ſing
raiſes unto our King. 7. For
God is the King of all the
arth: ſing ye praiſes with
nderſtanding. 8. God reig-
eth over the heathen: God
tteth upon his holy ſeat.
. The princes of the people
re joyned unto the people of
he God of Abraham: for
God which is very high exal-
ed, doth defend the earth as
t were with a ſhield. Glory
e to the Father, &c. As it was
n the beginning, &c. Amen.

ANTHEM CXVII.

Lord, to thee I make my moan.

A prayer in Metre.

LORD, to the I make m
moan, ii When dange
me oppreſs; ii I call, I fig
*com*plain and Groan, ii Tr
ſting to find releaſe. ii He
now O Lord, my requeſt, For
is full due time: And let thi
ears, aye be preſt, ii Unto th
prayer mine, ii Amen.

Thomas Weelke.

ANTHEM CXVIII.

O mortal man! how long, &c.

O Mortall man! how long wilt thou, remain drowed in sin. ii in danger for to ye? Lift up thine heart and rn to Christ again, with all eekness ii and most humiy. Beseeching aye his heanly majesty, of faith and rce to fight against the flesh, hich wanders here in this le of misery, ii wher's none t he ii that may our silly uls refresh. ii Amen. ii.

Mr. *Weelks*.

ANTHEM CXIX.

Gloria in Excelſis.

GLory be to God on hig
and in earth peace, goo
will towards men: We prai
thee, we bleſs thee, we worſh
thee, we glorifie thee, we gi
thanks to thee for thy gre
glory. O Lord God, heaven
King, God the Father Almig
ty. O Lord, the only begott
Son Jeſus Chriſt, O Lord Go
Lamb of Lord, Son of the F
ther, that takeſt away the ſi
of the world, have mercy up
us. Thou that takeſt away t
ſins of the world, have mer
upon us. Thou that tak
aw

away the ſins of the world, receive our prayers. Thou that ſitteſt at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord, thou only, O Chriſt, with the holy Ghoſt, art moſt high in the glory of God the Father, Amen.

Mr. *Tomkins.*

Mr. *Jeffereys.*

ANTHEM CXX.

Sanctus.

HOly, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

Thomas Tallis.

Mr. *Jeffereys.*

ANTHEM CXXI.

Steven *being full of the holy Ghoſt.*

For St. *Steven*'s day.

Act. 7. v. 55, 56.

55. S*Teven* being full of the holy Ghoſt, ii looking up ſtedfaſtly into heaven, and ſaw the glory of God, ii and Jeſus ii ſtanding on the right hand of God: 56. And ſaid, Behold I ſee the heavens ii open, and the Son of man ii ſtanding on the right hand of God.

Mr. *Tomkins.*

ANTHEM CXXII.

Behold, I bring you glad tydings.

For Chriſtmas day.

Taken out of the ſecond Chapter of St. Luke, v. 10. 11, 14.

10. BEhold, I bring you glad tydings of great joy, ii which ſhall be to all people: 11. That unto us a Child is born, ii unto us a Son is given, ii which is Chriſt the Lord. 14. Glory be to God on high, ii and in earth peace, good will towards men. ii

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM CXXIII.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God, &c.

For Trinity Sunday.

Rev. 4. v. 8, 11.

8. HOly, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, ii which was, and is, and is to come: ii 11. Thou art worthy, O Lord our God, to receive glory, honour, and power: ii For thou haſt created all things, and for thy wills ſake they are and were created. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM CXXIV.

In Bethlehem *Town, O happy*

For Twelfth-Eve.

IN *Bethlehem* Town, O happy Town! In which our God himself delights, To take mans form (unworthy form!) For such a God of might: There shin'd a Star, a lightsome Star was never Star so cleer; That lead lifes way, which then began to Gentils to appear; ii The place once found, O gladsome place! ii To them that did it mind, They entred in, no Tongue can tell, ii What joy they there did find: They saw a King, a King of Kings upon ii a Virgins knee; They

ſaw mans God became a man for mans felicity. ii Then down they fell, ii proſtrate they fell, It did them ſo behove, and offred Gifts, ſweet ſmelling gifts, ii good arguments ii of love: Home then they went, with mirth and glee, But home another way, Then *Herod* thought, O wicked thought! So ſweet a Babe to ſlay. ii *be*ware we by him, learn we by them, ii Not to betray our King, ii But rather joy, with hoſt of heaven, ii Which at his birth did ſing ii The ſweeteſt ſong that ever was: ii Peace, glory, and good will; To earth, to God, to man ſuch Songs, good Lord continue ſtill, ii Amen.

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM CXXV.

Bow down thine eare, O Lord, &c.

A Prayer collected out of the Pſalms.

BOW down thine eare, O Lord, ii and heat me, make haſt ii to deliver me: ii Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, and have mercy upon me, and hide not thy face from me, ii for thou haſt been my ſuccour: ii Leave me not, neither forſake me, O God, ii of my ſalvation. O be thou my ſtrong Rock and defence, that thou mayeſt ſave me, for my hope hath been in thee. O Lord I have ſaid, Thou art my God: ii Let me not be con-

founded,

ounded, O Lord: ii For I
ave called upon thee. ii Into
hy hands I commend my Spi-
it, ii for thou haſt, Redee-
ned me, O Lord, thou God
of truth. ii

Adrian Batten.

ANTHEM CXXVI.

O God of Gods, O King of Kings

For the Kings Inauguration.

O God of Gods, O King o
Kings! Eternal Father o
all things; In heaven and earth
and every where, ii By whom
all Kings their Scepters bear
God of our Soveraign (*Charles*)
King of peace, Heavens darling
Englands happineſs; For him
we praiſe thee in this ſong: i
And pray, that we may praiſ
thee long, ii And we beſeech
thee mighty Lord, To us ſuch
favour to afford; ii That thi
triumphant Feſtival, This holy
day Imperial. ii To his Inau
gring

ing consecrated May be so
ten celebrated; ii That fi-
lly it be not done, Till the
eat coming of thy Son; ii
nd that his health, his joys, and
ace, May as his reign and
ears encrease: ii To the
lmighty Trinity, Three per-
ons in one Diety: ii All
lorious in heaven, ii All
raise, all thanks, all Laud be
iven, ii With Organs, Trum-
ets & with Flutes, With Cor-
ets Viols, & with Lutes, With
Harpes, with Symbals, and with
hawms, With sacred Anthems,
Hymns, and Psalms; With
notes of Angels and of men:
Sing Alleluia, Amen, Amen. ii

Mr. *Bennett.*

ANTHEM CXXVII.

O God of Gods, O King of King

Another of the ſame.

O God of Gods, O King o
Kings, Eternal Father o
all things, In heaven above an
every where, By whom a
Kings their Scepters bear:
Great God of *Charles* our ble
ſed King, ii Who peace an
joy ii to us did bring, ii
VVhom thou a chief and Roya
guide, ii Didſt for our guid
leſs troups provide; ii Now
we beſeech thee mighty Lord
To us ſuch heavenly grace af
ford, That this united Monar
chy, This Empire of great
Brittanie, ii To thy high plea
ſure

e consecrate, May so long
sse his Royall state, That fi-
lly it be not done, Till the
eat coming of thy Son: ii
d that his health, his joys,
d peace, ii May as his
gn and years encrease: ii
the Almighty Trinity,
ree Persons in one Diety,
ost bright and glorious in
ven ii (above,) All praise,
thanks, all laud be given, ii
th Organs, Trumpets and
h Flutes, ii With Cornets
rons and with Lutes, ii
th Harpes, with Symbals, and
h Shawmes, ii With sacred
hems, Hymnes, and Psalms,
With note of Angels, and
men, ii Sing Alleluia,
en, Amen. ii

Mr. *Hooper.*

ANTHEM CXXVIII.

Hearken ye nations, O come, &

For Gunpowder Treason-day.

HEarken ye Nations, come see and hear, ye that serve the Lord in tr and fear, and we will sh what wonders his high ha Hath done unto our Souls, to this Land: Our King an ted with his blessed seed, i Our sacred Prophets that souls doe feed, ii honourable Senates, Peo Peers, Men, Women, fants of all sorts of years, day our God from Foes bl thirsty ire hath sav'd as br new taken from the Fire:

This is the day himself made ii
O Rejoice, and sing ii his
raises with a chearfull voice ii
onsider this ye true of heart
nd wise, it is Gods work and
onderous in our eyes.: ii he
nds his terrours to affright,
not kill, as signs more of
is pow're ii than of his
ill. ii O may our *Moses*
ust in him, his Tower ii and
ll our *Aarons* magnifie his
ower. ii He is our shield ii
ay no unhallowed arme ii
ouch his anointed ii nor
is Prophets harm. ii Record
ve this to all posterity, that
hey may praise him to Eter-
ity, And joyn in holy fear ii
ith one accord, ii to keep
his day ii holy to the Lord ii

Mr. *Hooper*.

ANTHEM CXXIX.

Bleſſed be the Lord God of &c.

Pſal. 106. v. 46.

46. BLeſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, from everla-
ſting, ii and world withou
end: ii and let all the peopl
ſay, Amen. ii

Thomas Tomkin

ANTHEM CXXX.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, &c.

Pſal. 39. v. 13, 14, 15. &c.

13. HEar my prayer, O Lord, ii and with thine ears conſider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears. ii 14. For I am a ſtranger ii with thee, and a ſojourner, as all my fathers were. ii 15. O ſpare me a little while, ii that I may recover my ſtrength ii before I goe hence, and be no more ſeen. ii (*Lam.* 5. 16.) My ſtrength hath fail'd, ii and is gone: Woe unto me, ii woe ii. 'that I have ſinned. ii.

Mr. *Wilkinſon.*

ANTHEM CXXXI.

Bleſſed are all they that feare &c.

Pſal. 128.

1. BLeſſed are all they that feare the Lord: and walk in his wayes. ii 2. For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands: O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be. 3. Thy wife ſhall be as the fruitfull vine upon the walls of thine houſe. 4. Thy children like the olive branches round about thy table. ii 5. Loe, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed: that feareth the Lord. ii 6. The Lord from out of Sion ſhall ſo bleſs thee ii that thou ſhalt ſee

Jeruſalem

Jeruſalem in proſperity all thy life long. 7. Yea, that thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children, and peace upon Iſrael. ii Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be world without end, Amen.

Orlando Gibbons.

ANTHEM CXXXII.

O Lord let me know mine end.

Pſal. 39. v. 5, 6, 7, 8.

5. O Lord let me know mine end, and the number of my dayes; that I may be certified ii how long ii I have to live. ii 6. Behold, thou haſt made my dayes, as it were a ſpan long: ii and mine age is even as nothing ii in reſpect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity. ii 7. For man ii walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain; ii he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell ii who ſhall gather them.

them. ii 8. And now Lord, ii what is my hope? ii truly my hope ii is even in thee. ii And now ii

Thomas Tomkins.

ANTHEM CXXXIII.

What Child was he whose &c.

A Hymn.

WHAT Child was he whose birth did Angels glad, whose guide was grace, whose youth all knowledge had? ii 'Twas Jesus Christ the Son of God ii who darkeness, death, despair, With light, with life, ii with joyes, with blisse repair. Then let us praise him most and love him best, By whom alone we all are lov'd and blest. ii What man was he whom sin did ne're defile, whose heart, whose tongue, whose hands ii were void

void of guile ? 'Twas Jeſus Chriſt : our ſaving health, ii who ſin and ſatan bound By ſcars, by ſtripes, ii by death, by bloody wounds : ii From us all love and glory he deſerves, ii Who for us love and glory thus preſerves. ii What man was he from grave his body rais'd, And now in heaven by Saints and Angels prais'd ? ii 'Twas Jeſus Chriſt ii our Lord and King, ii that ſits at Gods right hand; before whoſe Throne ii ſhall all for judgment ſtand. This Jeſus Chriſt, grant us mercy, love & grace, ii That we in heaven with him ii may have a dwelling place, ii Amen. ii

Dr. *Giles.*

ANTHEM CXXXIV.

O Jeſu meek, O Jeſu ſweet, &c.

A prayer to the Son of God.

O Jeſu meek, O Jeſu ſweet,
O Jeſu Saviour mine:
Moſt gracious Jeſu to my call,
thy gracious ears incline. O
Jeſu deer whoſe pretious blood
was ſhed on Croſſe of Tree,
Sweet Jeſu for thy paſſions ſake
have mercy now on me. ii.
Sweet Jeſu ii. O Jeſu
what is good for me is aye
beſt known to thee: There-
fore according to thy will have
mercy now on me. ii O Jeſu
dear, doe thou with me even as
thy will ſhall pleaſe. ii Sweet
Jeſu

Jeſu put me where thou wilt
o ſuffer pain or eaſe. Jeſu
ehold, I am but thine, whi-
her I be good or ill, ii Yet
y thy grace I ready am thy
leaſure to fulfill. ii Jeſu, I
m thy workmanſhip, moſt
leſſed may'ſt thou be, Sweet
eſu, for thy mercies ſake, ii
ave mercy now on me, ii
Amen.

Mr. *Morley*.

ANTHEM CXXXV.

In thee, O Lord, have I put &c

These words are taken out of the 38th Pſalm.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt; anſwer for me, O Lord my God: ii For I am brought ii into ſo great miſery and trouble, that I go mourning ii all the day long ii I am feeble & ſore ſmitten ii I have roared ii for the very diſquietneſs of my heart ii Lord, thou knoweſt my deſire; my groaning is not hid from thee. ii My heart panteth, ii And my ſtrength faileth me: ii forſake me not

O Lord my God, ii be not
thou far from me: ii haſt
thee to help me, ii O Lord
God my ſalvation, So be it. ii

Dr. *Bull.*

ANTHEM CXXXVI.

If the Lord himself had not, &c.

Psal. 124. v. 1, 2, 3, 5, 6.

1. IF the Lord himself had not been on our side, (now may Israel say:) If the Lord himself had not been our side, when men rose up against us. If the Lord. ii 2. They had swallowed us up quick, when they were so wrathfully displeased at us. 3. Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the streams had gone over our Souls. ii 5. But praised be the Lord, who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth. But praised ii.

6. Our

. Our ſoul is eſcaped, even
s a bird out of the ſnare of
he fowler; ii the ſnare is
roken, and we are delivered.
The ſnare ii. Glory be
o the Father, and to the Son,
nd to the holy Ghoſt: As it
as in the beginning, and is
ow and ever ſhall be world
ithout end, Amen.

Mr. *Gibbs.*

ANTHEM CXXXVII.

Praiſe the Lord the God of &c.

A prayer for the King, and the Royal Family.

PRaiſe the Lord the God of might and power for all the wonders he hath done, O magnifie the Son our Saviour, Give laud unto that holy One ii proceeding from the Father & the Son : With Inſtruments of melody ii ſing praiſes to the Trinity. ii The God that heaven and earth hath made and all things in the world of naught, And us from hell and darkneſs bought : He that our hearts hath newly wrought,

rought, with instruments of
elody, ii sing praises to the
rinity. ii That Godhead with
ese three conjoyns, ii Our
ing, Queen, Prince preserve
nd bless: Bless them all that
ring from their loins, ii
eep them in peace without
istress: ii Bear up their
iends, their foes depress: ii
o shall we all sing joyfully, ii
raise to his holy Majesty, ii
Amen. ii

Mr. *Jefferies.*

ANTHEM CXXXVIII.

Above the Stars my Saviour,&c.

A Hymn.

ABove the Stars my Saviour dwells, I love, I care for nothing elſe; ii. There, there he ſits and fits a place, For the glorious heirs of grace. ii Dear Saviour, raiſe my dulleſt eine, Let me but ſee thy beam divine: ii Raviſh my Soul with wonder and deſire, ii Ere I enjoy let me thy joyes admire: ii And wandring, let me ſay, ii. Come Lord Jeſu come away. ii.

Thomas Tomkins.

ANTHEM CXXXIX.

Lord, I am not high minded.

Pſal. 131.

1. LORD, I am not high minded: ii I have no proud looks. ii 2. I doe not exerciſe my ſelf in great matters ii which be too high for me. ii 3. But I refrain my ſoul, and keep it low, ii like as a childe that is weaned from his mother: yea, my ſoul is even as a weaned childe. ii 4. O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord ii from this time forth for evermore, ii Amen.

Henry Looſemore.

ANTHEM CLX.

Give the King thy judgments &c.

Pſal. 67. v. 1, 2. &c.

1. GIve the King thy judgments O God, and thy righteouſneſs to the Kings Son. ii 2. Then ſhall he judge the people ii according unto right, ii and defend the poor. ii Behold, O God, our Defender; and look upon the face of thine Anointed. ii *Pſal.* 19. v. 14. 15. Let the words of his mouth, and the meditation of his heart, be alwaies acceptable in thy ſight. ii 15. O Lord our ſtrength and our redeemer. Behold O God our

our Defender : ii and look upon the face of thine Anointed. ii. Behold ii Amen. ii

Mr. *Weelkes.*

ANTHEM CXLI.

Lord in thy wrath reprove &c.

The two firſt ſtaves of Pſal. 6. in metre.

LORD in thy wrath reprove me not though I deſerve thine ire; Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee deſire. ii For I am weak, therefore O Lord, of mercy me forbear: And heal me Lord, for why thou know'ſt my bones doe quake for fear. ii My ſoul is troubled very ſore, and vexed vehemently; But Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my miſery? ii Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace; my

silly soul up take: O save me not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake. O save ii

John Amner.

Mr. *Gibbs.*

ANTHEM CXLII.

All laud and praiſe with &c.

Taken out of the 30th Pſal. in metre.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice, O Lord I give to thee Which didſt not make my foes rejoice, but haſt exalted me. O Lord my God to thee I cry'd, in all my pain and grief: Thou gav'ſt an eare and didſt provide, to eaſe me with relief. Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back my ſoul from hell to ſave: Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack and kept'ſt me from the grave. Sing praiſe ye ſaints that prove and ſee the goodneſs of the

the Lord: In memory of his Majeſty rejoice with one accord. Sing ye, I ſay, unto the Lord a ſong of melody: ii And let all men with heart and voice, extoll his majeſty. ii Praiſe him alway both night and day, due praiſes to him give: For by his mighty power and ſtrength we dayly here do live: ii For by ii Amen.

Mr. *Weelkes.*

ANTHEM CXLIII.

O Lord of whom I doe depend, &c.

Taken out of the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O Lord, of whom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart: And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart. releaſe ii Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee: And there is none that can remove, ii nor take the ſame from me; ii And ii. But only thou whoſe aide I crave, whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt, To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee for ſuccour & for reſt. Wherefore this

this is yet once again my ſuit and my requeſt, To grant me pardon for my ſin, ii that I in thee may reſt. To ii. Then ſhall my heart, ii my tongue, and voice be inſtruments of praiſe, And in thy Church, and houſe of ſaints, ſing Pſalms to thee alwaies. ii And ii. Amen.

Dr. *Giles.*

ANTHEM CXLIV.

Unto thee, O Lord, will I, &c.

Pſal. 25. v. 1,2,3,4,5,6.

1. UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my ſoul, ii my God, I have put my truſt in thee: O Let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me. ii 2. For all they that hope in thee, ſhall not be aſhamed: but ſuch as trangreſs without a cauſe, ii ſhall be put to confuſion. ii For ii 3. Shew me thy waies, O Lord, ii and teach me thy paths. 4. Lead me forth in thy truth and learn me: for thou art the

the God of my ſalvation, ii in thee hath been my hope all the day long. ii In ii 5. Call to remembrance, O Lord, ii thy tender mercies and thy loving kindneſs ii which hath been ever of old, and ii. 6. O Remember not the ſins and offences of my youth; ii but according to thy mercies think thou upon me (O Lord) i for thy goodneſs; but ii

Mr. *Warde*.

ANTHEM CXLV.

Plead thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that, &c.

Pſal. 35. v. 1. 2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9, 18.

1. PLead thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that ſtrive with me; and fight thou againſt them that fight againſt me. 2. Lay hand upon the ſhield and buckler, and ſtand up to helpe me. 3. Bring forth the ſpear, and ſtop the way againſt them that perſecute me: ſay unto my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation. 4. Let them be confounded and put to ſhame, that ſeek after my ſoul: let them be turned back, and brough

brought to confusion that imagine mischief for me. 5. Let them be as the dust before the wind, and the Angel of the Lord ii scattering them. 6. Let their way be dark and slippery, and let the Angel of the Lord persecute them. 7. For they have privily laid net to destroy me without cause; yea, even without a cause have they made a pit for my soul. 8. Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, and his net that he hath laid privily, catch himself, that he may fall into his own mischief. 9. And my soul be joyfull in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation. 18. So will I give thee thanks in the great

great Congregation : I will
praiſe thee among muc'
people, ii Amen.

Mr. *Weelkes.*

ANTHEM CXLVI.

O sing unto the Lord a new song.

Psal. 149. v. 1, 2.

1. O Sing unto the Lord a new song: ii let the Congregation of saints ii sing praise unto him. ii 2. Let Israel rejoice in him that made him, ii and let the children of Sion, ii forever sing, Alleluiah. ii

Thomas Tomkins.

ANTHEM CXLVII

Exalt thy ſelf above the heavens.

Pſal. 57. v. 6, 9, 10, 11, 12.

6. EXalt thy ſelf above the heavens, ii and let thy glory be upon the earth. ii 9. Awake my tongue, awake Viol and Harp: ii I will awake ii right early. ii 10. I will praiſe thee, O Lord, ii among the people: ii and I will ſing unto thee ii among the Nations. ii 11. For thy mercy is great ii unto the heavens, ii and thy truth unto the clouds. ii 12. Exalt thy ſelf, O God, ii above the heavens: ii and let thy glory be upon the earth; ii Amen.

Mr. *Bird.*

ANTHEM CXLVIII.

God, which as on this day, &c.

The Collect for White-Sunday.

GOD, which as on this day, didſt teach the hearts of thy faithfull people, ii by the ſending to them the Light ii of thy holy Spirit: ii Grant us by the ſame Spirit ii to have a right judgement in all things, ii and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort, ii through the merits of Jeſus Chriſt our Saviour, ii who liveth ii and reigneth with thee ii in the unity of the ſame Spirit, ii one God world without end, ii Amen.

ANTHEM CXLIX.

When as we ſate in Babylon, &c.

Pſal. 137. in metre.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon, the rivers round about: And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burſt out. We hang'd our Harps and inſtruments, the willow trees upon: For in that place, men for their uſe, had planted many a one. Then they to whom we priſoners were, ſaid to us tantingly, Now let us heare your Hebrew-ſongs, and pleaſant melodie. Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame, his ſorrowfull heart, to

ſing

ſing, The praiſes of our loving God, thus under a ſtrange King? But if that I Jeruſalem, out of my heart let ſlide: Then let my fingers quite forget, the warbling Harp to guide. And let my tongue within my mouth, be tied forever faſt: If that I joy before I ſee, thy full deliverance paſt. Therefore, O Lord, remember now the curſed noiſe and crie, That Edoms ſons againſt us made, when they raz'd our city. Remember Lord the cruel words, when as with one accord, They cride, On, ſack, and raze their walls, in deſpite of the Lord. Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon, at length to duſt be brought: And happy ſhall that man be

call'd, that takes thy children young: To dash their bones against hard stones, which lie the streets among.

ANTHEM CL.

I heard a voice in heaven, &c.

Rev. 19. 1, 2, 3, 7.

1. I Heard a voice in heaven, Saying, *Allelnia*, Salvation and glory, & power, and praiſe, and thanks be unto the Lord our God. 2. For true and righteous are his judgements. 3. And again they ſay, *Allelnia:* Come, O come and gather your ſelves together unto the Supper of the great God. *Come O come*, ii 7. Let us rejoice and be glad and give honor to him, for the marriage of the Lamb is come, Amen.

Albertus Bryne.

ANTHEM CLI.

O Lord my God in all distresse.

This is taken out of Psal. 7. in metre.

O Lord my God in all distresse, my trust is whole in thee: Preserve me from those deadly foes, that rise and trouble me: As thou art just, defend me Lord, and aid me from all fear: Send me thy help, and grant my suit, and humble prayer hear. Be thou my rock to whom I may for aid all times resort, Thy promise is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort: Save me, O God, ii from wicked men, and from their rage and power,

From

From men unjuſt and eke
from them, that would my life
devour. ii Thou art my ſtay
wherein I truſt, thou Lord of
hoſts art he Even from my
youth I had a luſt, ſtill to de-
pend on thee. ii For thou
haſt kept me ſince I was born,
from dangers many one, ii
Therefore all praiſe and thanks
I give, to thee O Lord alone,
ii Therefore ii. Amen.

Dr. *Giles.*

ANTHEM CLII.

Alack! when I look back, &c.

ALack! when I look back upon my youth that's paſt, And deeply ponder youths offence, and youths reward at laſt: ii With tears, and ſighs I ſay, O God I not deny, My youth through folly hath deſerv'd, with folly for to dye. ii But yet if ever ſinfull man, might mercy move to ruth, Good Lord, with mercy doe forgive, the follies of my youth. In youth I rang'd the field where vices all did grow, In youth, alas! I wanted grace, ſuch vice to overthrow.

throw. ii In youth what ſeemed ſweet, moſt bitter now I finde, Thus have the follies of my youth, in folly kept me blind. ii But as the Eagle caſts her bill, whereby her age reneu'th, So Lord with mercy doe forgive, the follies of my youth. Good Lord with mercy ii Amen.

Mr. *Bird*.

ANTHEM CLIII.

The King ſhall rejoice in thy, &c.

Pſal. 21. v. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 11, 13.

1. THE King ſhall rejoice in thy ſtrength, O Lord: exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation. 2. Thou haſt given him his hearts deſire: and haſt not denied him the requeſt of his lips. 3. For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſings of goodneſs: and ſhalt ſet a crown of pure gold upon his head. 4. He asked life of thee, and thou gaveſt him a long life: even for ever and ever. 5. His honour is great in thy ſalvation: glory and great

great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him. 7. *And why?* becauſe the King putteth his truſt in the Lord, and in the mercy of the moſt Higheſt, he ſhall not miſcarry. 8. All thine enemies ſhall feel thine hand: thy right hand ſhall find out them that hate thee. 11. For they intended miſchief againſt thee: and imagined ſuch a device as they are not able to perform. 13. Be thou exalted Lord in thine own ſtrength: ſo will we ſing and praiſe thy power. So be it.

Radolph Jewett.

ANTHEM CLIV.

O God the King of glory, &c.

The Collect for the Sunday after Aſcenſion day.

A Prayer.

O God the King of glory, which haſt exalted thine onely Son Jeſus Chriſt with great triumph into thy Kingdome of heaven: we beſeech thee leave us not comfortleſſe, but ſend down the holy Ghoſt to comfort us, and exalt us unto the ſame place whither our Saviour Chriſt is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with thee, ever one God world without end, Amen.

Randolph Jewett.

ANTHEM CLV.

Zadock *the Prieſt and* &c.

For the Coronation-day.

Zadock the Prieſt and *Nathan* the Prophet anointed *Solomon* King, and joyfully approaching, they cryed, they cryed, God ſave the King for ever and ever: God ſave the King. ii *Alleluiah, Alleluiah.*

Henry Lawes.

ANTHEM CLVI.

This is my Commandement, &c.

John 15. v. 12, 13.

12. THis is my Commandement, ii that ye love one another, even as I have loved you. ii 13. No man hath greater love than this, ii to give his life even for his friends. ii No man ii.

Mr. *Johnſon.*

ANTHEM CLVII.

He that hath my Commandements.

John 14. v. 21.

21. HE that hath my Commandments and keepeth them, ii the ſame is he that loveth me: ii and he that loveth me ſhall be loved of my Father, ii and I will love him, ii and I will ſhew mine own ſelf unto him. ii and he ii

Mr. *Coſte.*

ANTHEM CLVIII.

A new Commandement give, &c.

John 13. v. 34, 35.

34. A New Commandment give I unto you, ſaith the Lord, that ye love together ii as I have loved you, that even ſo ye love one another. ii 35. By this ſhall every man know that ye are my diſciples, ii if ye have love one to another. ii

Thomas Tallis.

ANTHEM CLIX.

Hear the voice and prayer &c.

This is taken out of the 6. Chapter of the ſecond Book of the *Chron.*

A Prayer.

HEar the voice and prayer of thy ſervants, ii that they make before thee this day; that thine ears may be open towards this Houſe night and day, ii ever towards this place: ii of which thou haſt ſaid, My name ſhall be there. ii And when thou heareſt, have mercy on them. ii That thine ears ii. Amen.

Thomas Tallis.

ANTHEM CLX.

I have loved, &c.

Taken out of Pſal. 116. &c.

I Have loved, ii for the Lord will hear the voice of my prayer: ii for he hath enclined his ear unto me, ii and in all my daies I will call upon him: ii the ſorrows of death have compaſſed me round about, ii and the perils of hell have entangled me: ii I have found much trouble and ſorrow, ii and have called upon the name of the Lord: ii O deliver my ſoul, O mercifull Lord and juſt: our God is mercifull ii. The Lord preſerveth

ſerveth the ſimple, ii I was brought low ii and he delivered me. ii Turn into thy reſt, O my ſoul! ii For the Lord hath done much for thee, ii for he hath delivered my ſoul from death, ii mine eyes from tears, ii my feet from ſliding, ii my feet from falling. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be world without end, So be it.

Dr. *Tye.*

ANTHEM CLXI.

O Lord make thy ſervant &c.

A prayer for the King, collected out of the Pſalms of *David*.

O Lord make thy ſervant CHARLES, our Gracious King, to rejoice in thy ſtrength: ii exceeding glad ſhall he be ii of thy ſalvation. ii Exceeding ii. For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſing of Goodneſs, ii and ſhalt ſet a Crown of pure gold upon his head; ii His honour is great in thy ſalvation, Glory and great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him. ii As for his enemies, O Lord, cloath them all with

with ſhame; ii but upon himſelf let his Crown flouriſh let it flouriſh, O Lord, let it flouriſh, ii let his Crown alwaies flouriſh, ii long let his Crown flouriſh. As for his. ii Amen.

Mr. *Cranford.*

ANTHEM CLXII.

Submit your ſelves one to &c.

Epheſ. 5. v. 21, 19, 20.

21. SUbmit your ſelves one to another in the fear of God. 19. Speaking unto your ſelves, in Pſalms, and Hymns, and ſpiritual ſongs, ii ſinging melody to the Lord. ii 20. With your hearts giving thanks alwaies for all things ii unto God the Father Almighty, in the name of our Lord Jeſu Chriſt. ii. Singing ii

Mr. *Shepherd.*

ANTHEM CLXIII.

Sitting by the ſtreams that glyde

Pſal. 137.

1.

SItting by the ſtreams that glyde
Down by *Babel*'s Towring wall,
With our tears we fill'd the Tyde,
Whilſt our mindfull thoughts recall
Thee, O S I O N, and thy Fall!

2.

Our neglected Harps unſtrung,
Not acquainted with the hand
Of the skilfull Tuner, hung
On the Willow Trees that ſtand
Planted in the Neighbour Land.

3.

Yet the ſpightfull Foe command's
Songs of Mirth, and bids us lay
To dumb Harps our captive hands,
And (to ſcoffe our Sorrows) ſay,
Sing us ſome ſweet Hebrew Lay.

4.

But (say we) our holy Strain
Is too pure for Heathen Land,
Nor may we our Hymns prophane,
Or tune either Voice or Hand
To delight a Savage Band.

5.

Holy *Salem*, if thy Love
Fall from my forgetfull heart,
May the skill by which I move
Strings of Musick, tun'd by Art,
From my wither'd Hand depart.

6.

May my speechless tongue give sound
To no Accent, but remain
To my prison Roof fast bound,
If my sad Soul entertain
Mirth till Thou rejoice again.

7.

In that day, remember Lord
Edom's brood; thus in our Groans
They triumph'd, with Fire and Sword
Burn their City, hew their bones,
And make all one heap of stones.

8.

Cruell *Babel*! thou shalt feel
The Revenger of our Groans,

When the happy Victor's ſteel
As thine ours, ſhall hew thy bones,
And make Thee one heap of ſtones.

9.

Men ſhall bleſſe the hand that tear's
From the Mother's ſoft Imbraces
Sucking Infants, and beſmears
With their brains the rugged faces
Of the Rocks and ſtony places.

Henry Lawes.

ANTHEM CLXIV.

For the time of Lent.

BY

The Rt Reverend Father in God,

HENRY,

Lord Bishop of Chichester.

HEarken, O God, unto a wretches cries,
Who low dejected at thy footstool lies;
Let not the clamour of my heinous sin
Drown my requests, which strive to enter in
At those bright gates, which always open stand
To such as beg remission at thy hand.

Too well I know, if thou in rigour deal
I can nor pardon ask, nor yet appeal: (grant,
To my hoarse voice, heaven will no audience
But deaf as Brass, and hard as Adamant,
Beat back my words, therefore I bring to thee
A gracious *Advocate* to plead for me.

What though my leprous soul no *Jordan* can
Recure, nor floods of lav'd Ocean
Make clean, yet from my Saviors bleeding side

Two

Two large & *medicinable rivers* glide (bound,
Lord, wash me where those streams of life a-
And new *Bethesdaes* flow from ev'ry wound.

If I this pretious Laver may obtain,
I shall not then despair for any stain;
I need no *Gileads* balm, nor oyl, nor shall
I for the purifying Hyssop call;
My spots will vanish in *his* purple flood
And *crimson* there turn *white*, though wash't
(with blood.
See Lord! with broken heart & bended knee,
How I address my humble suit to thee;
O give that suit admittance to thy ears
Wch floats to thee not in my words but tears:
And let my sinfull soul this mercy crave
Before I fall into the silent Grave.

Composed to Musick by Dr. John Wilson,
Gent: of His Majesties Chappel.

ANTHEM CLXV.

A Chriſtmaſs *Anthem*, or *Caroll*.

By *T. P.*

AWake my ſoul! and come away,
Put on thy beſt array
Leſt if thou longer ſtay
Thou loſe ſome minutes of ſo bleſt a day.

Goe run, and bid Good-morrow to the Sun
Welcome his ſafe return to Capricorn,
And that great Morn
Wherein a God was Born,
Whoſe ſtory none can tell
But he whoſe every words a Miracle.

To day Almightineſs grew weak,
The world it ſelf was mute
And could not ſpeak;
That *Jacob's* Star which made the Sun
To dazle if he durſt look on,
Now mantled ore in *Bethl'hem*'s night
Borrow'd a Star to ſhew him light;
He that begirt each Zone
To whom both Poles are one,
Who graſp'd the Zodiak in's hand
And made it move or ſtand,

I

Is now by Nature, Man,
By Stature, but a Span:
Eternity is now grown ſhort,
A King is born without a Court.
The Water thirſts, the Fountains drie,
And Life being born made apt to die.

Chorus.

Then let our praiſes emulate and vie,
with his humilitie,
Since he's exil'd from Skyes
That we might Riſe
From low eſtate of men,
Let's ſing him up agen,
Let each man wind up's heart
to bear a part
In that Angelick Choir;
And ſhew his Glory high, as he was low:
Let's ſing t'wards men good will and charity,
Peace upon earth, Glory to God on high.
Halleluiah, Halleluiah.

Compoſed by Mr. *William Childe.*

ANTHEM CLXVI.

A Dialogue for Chriſtmaſs-day.

Compoſed by Mr. Tho. Ford.

1ſt *Shep.*
LOok Shepherds, look! Why, where?
2d *Shep.* See you not yonder? there!
Lord! what a glorious light
Streams through the ayre?

1ſt *Shep.*
Never was Sun ſo bright,
Nor morn ſo fair,
2d *Shep.* Methinks it doth appear
Like Glory coming near.

1ſt *Shep.*
Liſt'n Shepherds, liſten round,
2d *Shep.* Heark! hear you not a ſound?
Lord! what an heavenly noiſe
Beats through the ayre?
Ne're was there ſweeter voice,
Nor note ſo clear.

Chorus.
Heav'nly Muſick, Glorious Light;
Yet more fearful than the night.

An-

Angel.

Fear not Shepherds, for behold,
Better tydings nere was told;
News I bring you this same tyde,
This bleſſed Morn,
T'you and all mankind beſide
A Saviour is born:
Poſt to *Bethlehem*, poſt about,
Poſt and find the Infant out.

With theſe Signs you ſhall begin,
In a Stable in the Inne
You ſhall find his Mother-Mayd
Poorly friended,
And the Babe in Manger layd
Worſe attended.
When you find him, loudly cry,
Glory be to God on high.

Chorus.

Glory be to God above,
Peace on earth, amongſt men love:
Death and hell are now beguil'd,
God and man are reconcil'd.

R. G.

ANTHEM CLXVII.

For Good Fryday.

By Dr. William Stroud.

SEE sinfull soul the Saviours sufferings, see
his Blessed hands & feet fix't fast to tree:
Observe what Rivilets of blood stream forth,
his painful pierced side, each drop more (worth
Than tongue of men and Angels can express:
hast to him, cursed Caitiffe, and confess
All thy misdeeds, and sighing say, 'Twa's I
that caus'd thee thus, my Lord, my Christ, (to dye.
O let thy Death secure my soul from fears,
and I will wash thy wounds with brinish (tears:
Grant me, sweet Jesu, from thy pretious store
one cleansing drop, with grace to sin no (more.

Composed by Mr. Richard Gibbs,
Oyganist of Christ-Church,
in Norwich.

THE END.